Give up RENT

Buy a house of your own with the help of the City Life "Advance" Policy, and utilise the rent for the repayments.

Full particulars free from D.B.J.B.

CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd.
(D. Bailey, Gen. Manager)
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GET IT TO-DAY! THE "JOHN BULL" PEN. COUPON ON PAGE 22.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 699. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

JELKS'

HIGH-GRADE SECONDHAND FURNITURE

Half Cost and Double Wear of Cheap New Goods. £50,000 worth of stock. Established over 50 years. Call and view magnificent display of best Secondhand Furniture.

W. JELKS & SONS,
263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275
HOLLOWAY RD.,
LONDON, N.
Depositories 9-16, Eden Grove, (Adjg.)

Resting, but Watchful

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

A PEEP BEHIND THE CURTAIN

BY

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

By Appointment to H.M. the King.

A WARNING

Don't confuse the many brands of American *evaporated milk* placed on the market during Government Control, with the original and only

IDEAL MILK

which is guaranteed at least one-sixth RICHER IN CREAM than the U.S.A. Government Standard demands for "evaporated milk" To the casual purchaser appearances are deceptive, therefore always insist on Ideal Milk packed by Nestlé's and beware of imitations which *may* be more remunerative to the trader, but which *certainly* will cause disappointment to the purchaser.

Sold Everywhere

Cash Price 11D and 6D Per Tin

If unobtainable locally write to—
NESTLÉ'S, 6 & 8, EASTCHEAP, E.C.3

£1,000 a Year Posts going a-begging

There are more £1,000 a year positions open than there are men qualified to fill them. Employers everywhere are seeking trained men who have knowledge to fill such positions, but they say such men are difficult to find.

MANY men of excellent character and capabilities see good positions go past them all for lack of business training. The ability to organise, to control men, to exercise initiative, to administer affairs, may be *in* a man—may, for example, have been demonstrated by him on active service—yet, because he has not certain definite business qualifications he cannot get the big post he is otherwise so well fitted to take. Therefore, it is imperative that he should be trained.

If you desire to qualify for a big business post you must make up your mind to train hard every minute of your spare time, along right lines for rapid efficiency in, e.g.,

Accountancy, Auditing, Book-keeping, Finance, Office Organisation, Business Management, Costings, Systems, Excess Profits Duty, Commercial Arithemetic, Commercial Law, Business Economics, and Company Secretarial Practice.

The School of Accountancy,

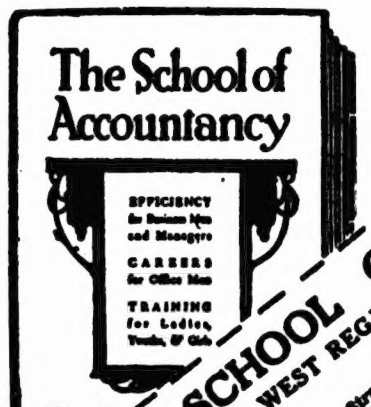
founded and staffed by men of the highest qualifications to give men deficient in the higher business qualifications but ambitious to "make good," a thoroughly systematic and well-grounded training. The success achieved has been really remarkable. It has proved beyond all doubt the soundness of the School of Accountancy methods of Postal Tuition. It proves that this tuition can fit you for the higher-paid posts in business.

Quiet thought and study at home.

Whatever course you select, you are not rushed. The sole object is to make you efficient. You pay the same moderate fee whether you take weeks or months over the course chosen by you.

This FREE BOOK for Enquirers.

It goes into the whole question of training, gives details of the courses to be selected, and all information desirable. It is worth writing for—commits you to nothing—and you will not be importuned. Simply fill in form here or write a postcard—to-day.



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London: 10, Essex St., Strand, W.C.2. Liverpool: 62, Dale St.
Manchester: 53 Corporation St. Leeds: 2, Pearl Chambers, South Parade.
Please send me free, and post free, copy of Booklet advertised in "John Bull," October 25.

Name.....

Address.....

Is your English really effective?

Is your language as polished, refined, correct, and forceful as it ought to be?

A very prominent and successful business man wrote us recently:—

"Although I studied the usual Courses of English "in the public schools and in college, yet I am frank "to say that I was largely unable to make practical "use of such instruction until I studied your course "of Practical English and Mental Efficiency. The "former courses gave me the tools, but it was your "Course that taught me how to use them.

"I found your Course of instruction interesting, and "not in the least akin to the dull, uninteresting studies "I formerly used. I find my vocabulary is fuller, and "that I have become more adept in the use of it."

His letter referred to GRENVILLE KLEISER'S PRACTICAL and SATISFYING

New Postal Course in Good English

and suggested "a more direct advertising campaign to Business Men and Women" so, with this in view, we have quoted from this man's own words. Such testimony ought to reach with power every man who mingles with his employees in factory or office.

Mr. Kleiser's former connection with Yale University gave him good opportunity to know how men and women may be helped; how their English may be improved; how they may become better salesmen, and reap larger harvests in their chosen fields. His help to these ends is afforded in THIS COURSE WHICH YOU STUDY IN YOUR OWN HOME. There are no old-time rules in this new method of improving your English.

TO LEARN ALL ABOUT IT will cost you but a postage stamp. Better fill out, sign, and mail the coupon below AT ONCE, addressing

FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., 134, Salisbury Sq., L'don, E.C.4.

Only a few minutes a day devoted to this course will surely pay Big Dividends.

INFORMATION COUPON

TO THE FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 134, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.4.

Gentlemen:—Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me full information regarding the Kleiser Mail Course in Good English.

NAME.....

FULL ADDRESS.....

J.B.

PINK'S ORANGE MARMALADE

on the breakfast table adds a pleasing finish to the Bill of Fare. Made from the finest selected Oranges and Pure Sugar only, Pink's Marmalade is a real economy food and known as the marmalade with the orange flavour. Serve it to-day—you cannot get anything better.

TO RETAILERS.—All retailers entering the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition will receive every possible support from Messrs. E. & T. Pink. Applications for Show Cards, etc., are invited.

Sold by Grocers and Stores Everywhere.

E. & T. PINK, Ltd. LONDON

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVI. No. 699. **Week ending Saturday, October 25th, 1919.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Back to Westminster.

By the time this issue sees the light, we shall be back in the Talking Shop—where we shall have several things to say, and, possibly, one or two surprises for the Government.

The King's Horses.

Our hearty congratulations to His Majesty upon the sudden improvement in the "form" of his racehorses. If only he could win next year's Derby! That would kill Bolshevism more effectively than all the efforts of the Allied navies—even with the help of Germany.

Mr. Wilson.

Our private advices respecting the health of the President are very disquieting. When will public men learn the danger of all work and no play? The Prime Minister must stick to his golf—even on Sundays.

Mr. Pussyfoot.

By the way, we observe that Mrs. Lloyd George has joined the Pussyfoot brigade. Poor Premier! And he works *so* hard!

Sir Julius Wernher.

So that "gallant" officer has abandoned his application to the Court for a discharge from his bankruptcy—having, apparently, decided to rest upon the laurels of his discharge from His Majesty's service!

An Enlightened Cleric.

Thus the Rev. H. L. Warneford, the Rector of Foxley, Malmesbury: "Wine was given to make the heart of man glad, and by that word 'wine,' I infer anything with a strength which is above that of plain water. . . . They are all alike the gifts of God." One for Pussyfoot!

A Generous Parson.

How well we *are* getting on with the clergy! Here is the Rev. R. B. Watson, of Worthing, telling his congregation to read our recent article "They Know Not What They Do," and saying that "It is as good as any clergyman could preach, and better than some of us." But what we like best is his further statement that it was written "by a man who is not perfect and has his faults." Thank God!

Our Sympathy.

The Assistant Editor of our contemporary the *Clarion* tells a remarkable experience. Staying at the Central Hotel, Glasgow, and apologising for some special demands upon the staff, he was told, "Oh, please don't mention it; there's nothing the girls here wouldn't gladly do for you. *We all know you are the Editor of* JOHN BULL." We must ask our brother for his latest photo.

Our Mission.

This was the peroration of Dr. Addison's speech at the luncheon in connection with the opening of the London exhibition of the *Deutschland*: "Mr. Bottomley is a strange and interesting personality—and long may he be spared to keep Ministers up to the mark." And yet we had the hardihood to place Dr. Addison in our "black list" at the General Election! We will see that his name comes out of the next edition.

A Goodly Company.

By the way, what a representative gathering it was. In addition to Dr. Addison and Dr. Macnamara, we were supported by Sir Harry Brittain, M.P.; Major Baird, M.P.; Sir Kingsley Wood, M.P.; Major Barnett, M.P.; Mr. Raper, M.P.; Sir Frederick Hall, M.P.; Sir Henry Harris, M.P.; Mr. Higham, M.P.; Col. Grant Morden, M.P.; Mr. G. W. H. Jones, M.P.; Sir Trevor Dawson, and Sir Erik Ohlson.

"Deutschland" in the Thames.

The monster German submarine—the most devilish contrivance of war ever invented—is on view daily, SUNDAYS INCLUDED, *from* 10 *a.m. to* 5 *p.m., off the Temple Pier, Victoria Embankment. Admission to deck, including steam launch from Charing Cross Pier and Entertainment Tax,* 1s.; *extra charge for viewing interior,* 1s. *Proceeds of exhibition go to King George's Fund for Sailors.*

The Exhibition.

And how the exhibition has caught on! Most of the London M.P.s are organising parties of children from their constituencies, and masters and mistresses of Council schools are doing the same.

Two *Deutschland* Stories.

Here are a couple of delicious little stories, culled from the first week of the London exhibition of the *Deutschland*. One is that the sailor in charge, whose name happens to be Beatty, was asked, "Are you the *great* Beatty?" And the other is that of a nervous young cleric, who inquired of another of the sailors whether he was one of the original crew?

Our Latest Name.

According to the *New York Times Magazine*, we are "a sort of fleshy William Randolph Hearst"—Hearst, as you are doubtless aware, being, from a newspaper proprietary point of view, the American Northcliffe—but tainted with pro-Germanism!

A "Uniform" Day.

We are asked to suggest that once a year—say on August 4th—ex-Service men should be allowed to "sport" their uniform in public. Why not?

The Church and Spiritualism.

So the Church has decided to "enquire" into the subject of spiritualism. It will be considering the question of Heaven and Hell next. The war *has* "woke it up."

Quite Correct.

According to the *Detroit News*, "no Englishman takes us seriously." Exactly—all Englishmen take us joyfully.

An Unkind Cut?

According to our contemporary, *Ways and Means*, "Without Bottomley bluff, life would lose some of its merriment." So long as it isn't "Yankee bluff," we don't mind.

"Poor" Germany!

Neutral countries are already placing their orders in Germany, as they cannot rely upon regular deliveries from Britain. "The Huns are working like devils," says a Rotterdam correspondent. They always did.

Surplus Stock.

According to a Lowestoft reader, "the address for surplus stock of concentrated essence of egotism is 93, Long Acre"! We shall be pleased to hear from buyers.

John Bull.

A Handsworth schoolmaster sends us an essay by one of his boys on "the national character, John Bull." And this is how it begins: "John Bull is a member of Parliment. His proper name is Horace Bottamley, and he is the author of the *Sunday Pictorial*." Now you know.

The Angelus.

We have not abandoned our hope of seeing the Angelus rung in Churches of all denominations for a few minutes every evening, and, apropos of the suggestion, we observe that Bishop Crossley describes it as "one of the most remarkable products of the war." Why not start with a bell for London's Cenotaph?

The Victory Bond Club.

The work of collating and listing the applications is now nearly complete, and a meeting of members will be convened at an early date. Meanwhile, there is a great demand for the shares, which are £1 each, every share being represented by Government Bonds, the interest being pooled for periodical Prize drawings. No wonder they are already at a premium.

Local Limerick:

[*The wife of an agricultural labourer, of Filby, near Yarmouth, has given birth to quadruplets.*]

There's a father who bubbled with fun
As he asked, "Am I dad of a son?"
Said the nurse, "Yes, and more;
Up to now there are four—
And I've toggery only for one!"

The Sinn Feiners' Song.

Here's a verse from the song which the Sinn Feiners are singing: "From north to south from east to west, wherever England hurled her seed of old, we swear to-day to crush her round the world; to stand as one, to plan as one; as one to fight or fall, till they who died in Dublin's town are conquerors over all." And this is the doctrine which De Valera, with the tacit assent of the American Government, is preaching in the U.S.A.!

Fit for an Officer of the Line?

That Appointments Department has offered one officer one job. He has been on the list for nearly twelve months without a single sign of success, but at length something has turned up for him. He, living near London, is offered a berth in Norfolk as canvasser and collector. There is to be no salary, mark you, but his commission may amount to £2 a week! It really does seem time these Appointments officials were pushed into the street. It is monstrous to pay them big wages.

The Hun Piano.

Some say the Hun piano is coming and some say it isn't. This is hereby to announce that it has come. "New German Pianos," advertises a noble patriot in a Bradford paper. "Special Notice. I have a consignment of fine German Overstrung Pianos to arrive in Bradford about November 1st. They are some of the finest pianos in the world, and the price will be 30 per cent. to 40 per cent. below to-day's prices. I will sell to private buyers only." And we don't doubt he will. Bradford has always been a lovely place for Huns.

Food Fools for Glasgow.

The Veterinary Surgeon to the Glasgow Corporation recently reported, among other things, that 1,500 sheep heads have been carelessly allowed to become unfit for human food, while in respect of a large quantity of condensed milk, "stored by a Government Department," Bailie Stewart, Convenor of the local Health Committee, admits to Bailie Wheatley that 11,000 cases have had to be disposed of as food for pigs. At Chesterfield, £10,000 worth in storage has been found unfit for human consumption. In one way or another, many millions' sterling worth of food has been wasted in this country, during and since the war, by incompetence and neglect.

Parcels Post.

In a recent issue a correspondent complained of the shocking mistreatment of his parcels by the Post Office. "The costume referred to, sent to Brighton, was an unfortunate example," says a Post Office Assessor of Compensation, "because in cases where damage is obviously caused by contact with something injurious compensation is paid at once. Certain common-sense conditions, such as careful packing, must be complied with. Nearly all cases of damage occur while parcels are in charge of the railways, but all the same the Post Office has to pay." If it is possible to get the matter dropped in disgust by putting the claimant to all sorts of trouble, it doesn't.

Share it Out!

The V.A.D. nurses are, after all, to have their share of the largesse being distributed—and quite right, too. But what about the men who carried the wounded into hospital at all hours of the night as well as by day, when they often lost time at their own businesses? It is true they were voluntary workers, but so were the V.A.D. nurses. And what's sauce for the gander is sauce for the goose.

They Want to Go Home!

Business men who came from India with wife and family for a brief rest after weary years cannot get a boat to return in. Such accommodation as is provided is allotted to military officers, civil servants, and men only. The family man must kick his heels on the shore this side and blankly wonder what is happening to his business. The sensible remedy would be to detach a big Atlantic liner for at least one trip. Is the idea too sensible?

WHY NOT WIN THE
£1,000
FOOTBALL PRIZE
offered on page xii. of cover?

Theatrical Diggings.

A member of Mr. Seymour Hicks' Company, recently playing at Glasgow, tells us a woeful story of the difficulties of his fellow professionals in obtaining lodgings. He confirms what has been already revealed to us—that many lodgings let to touring stage-people are not only very hard to find, but exorbitant, and often extremely dirty withal. The matter is one concerning thousands, and the stage unions ought to take it in hand.

In Curious Contrast.

In a morning paper were two advertisements, one directly under the other. The first said the City of London Union required attendants upon Male Lunatics, experience in managing and nursing the insane essential; salary, £30 per annum. The other announced that Wandsworth Union needed Housemaids; salary, £39 16s. As the girls are donning the breeches, it seems time for men to put on skirts and take the softer job for the more money.

A Small Shillingsworth.

There is no doubt that the Post Office takes care of its pennies and its shillings. A man leaving Blackpool wished an expected telegram to be re-wired to him at Manchester, and paid 1s. When it arrived at Manchester another 1s. 1½d. was demanded. The official explanation was that the second sum was for sending the telegram over the wire, while the first shilling was "recording the instructions." It seems a lot of money for entering a name and address in a book.

Down on Daddy.

Pussyfoot Johnson and his catspaws are not the only people who are out to build up a new world unfit for heroes to live in. Over in America there is a crowd, headed by the W.C.T.U., on the anti-tobacco stunt. They have an abundant literature, and are emitting sparks in several places. This is a light from one of the sparks: "What hails papa, mother?" said a sweet little girl, Her bright laugh revealing her teeth white as pearl. I love him and kiss him and sit on his knee, But the kisses don't smell good when he kisses me." If we were that Mammy, little Miss Impudence wouldn't be likely to forget the lesson we gave her.

For Educated Men.

We find the Hunts. Education Committee advertising for several uncertificated assistant school-teachers, to take the usual subjects, and to throw in instruction in gardening and handwork. £65 a year is the salary. What would the railway porter say if offered 25s. a week?

A Motor Driver.

One more pitiful letter—to which we cannot turn a deaf ear. Ex-soldier, twice wounded, still with a bullet in his chest, tramping his feet off day after day in the fruitless search for work. Wife and child at home, money gone. He is a capable motor-driver, can do running repairs—and is afraid of starvation. Yet, from daylight till dark, "everywhere he goes there is nothing doing." Well, now—*is* anything doing?

Potato Pies.

Stirlingshire is perhaps the largest potato growing county. The last crop was marked down as Government property. It was stored and sealed in the usual way in pits, locally called "pies." Pies are cleared in March, or should be. Those Stirlingshire pies had not been cleared in September. All the potatoes were fit only for manure. There were still existing, overgrown with weeds, 250 acres of potato pies, representing a loss that one hundred thousand pounds will not cover—a wicked waste of food and money.

Lodgers' Letters.

If you are a householder and should chance to move, the Post Office will, on receipt of notice, send your letters to the new addres. If you are a lodger and should happen to shift, the P.O. will not re-direct your correspondence. It may be that the lodger's correspondence puts more into the postal till than does his landlady's, but he is still refused a simple privilege that most decidedly should be his. Meanwhile, a lodger may, quite by accident, fill up a form for re-direction as though he were a householder, and the P.O. may not twig.

False Teeth.

Only the other week we made reference to an Oxford Street firm who, advertising their offer of 7s. each for false teeth on vulcanite, suggested paying but a few pence apiece for an entirely new set. We have another complaint against these people, Messrs. Paget, 219, Oxford Street. Eight teeth on vulcanite were posted to them in August. After some delay they wrote offering eightpence for the lot! The sender demanded the return of the teeth, but, up to the time of his last letter to us, had not received them. Pagets' advert. is alluring, but they appear to drop badly when it comes to business.

Unharmonious Proceedings.

We respectfully suggest to the Performing Rights Society—of which Mr. William Boosey, of Messrs. Chappell and Co., is the President—that in insisting upon their rights, they should be as careful as possible to avoid inflicting wrongs. To pounce upon the licensee of a humble concert-room and mulct him in an annual "subscription" of five guineas because at a soldiers' hop certain tunes were played by the orchestra without permission—and when the second demand for this amount within a twelvemonth was resisted, to carry the matter right away to the Westminster County Court—was a harsh and discordant proceeding that we should not have expected from these apostles of "harmony."

Local Limerick.

[*Mr. Wearn, a Fulham soap-dealer, kept a tame fox as a pet. But it got loose, killed a chicken, and has now been sentenced to death.*]

There was a soap-dealer named Wearn,
Whose heart for his pet fox did yearn;
But, alas and the dickens!
It commenced killing chickens,
So that fox must trot off in its turn.

Too Old at Forty.

An official at the Great Central Railway Goods Station, Lisson Grove, told a bricklayer, lately from France, that they needed a man of his calling. Therefore he hoped to start. But, when they learned he was over 40, he was informed he was too old. It is the same bad story as of yore, this despising a man whose hair is grey, but who is still vigorous and competent. Why not give such applicants a month's trial?

Army Banks.

Not for the first time we are moved to refer to the very bad wages paid to bank clerks, notably when their firm happen to be Army agents. Their work, of course, has been enormously added to, and they can only tackle it by staying late at night. The result is that many of them, not able to afford full fares, get up at 6.30 in the morning to travel by workmen's train, and do not start for home much before 11 p.m. This is enough to kill any man, be he bank clerk or navvy.

And Very Nice, Too!

Mr. J. H. Taylor recently resigned his position as Borough Surveyor of Barnsley, after 38 years' service. At a subsequent meeting of the Council Alderman Wray observed that "in view of the situation, the Streets, Buildings, and Improvements Committee thought it would save time, trouble, and perhaps disappointment to many by at once recommending the appointment of Mr. Harold Taylor, Mr. J. H. Taylor's son, to the position." Which was thereupon done. And the Recording Angel registered another nice little job to the debit of Barnsley.

Scare Prices for Houses.

As we have found fault with Southampton's neglect of the housing problem, we must chronicle the fact that its Borough Council has done something at last. It has received tenders for building suitable six-roomed dwellings, and is staggered to find the estimated cost is £1,200 each. This has taken away the breath of the Councillors, and they have sent the figures on to the Housing Commissioner to see what he thinks of them. Meanwhile, a Holborn architect writes that such houses can be erected for £500 each. The Housing Commissioner must investigate the tenders of builders who put up such scare prices.

Back to Ypres.

In 1915, Capt. R. A. Taunton, M.C., of Hawkinge, found in the ruins of Ypres a seventeenth century Latin breviary. He sent it to King Albert, whose Chef du Cabinet charmingly acknowledged it, and in the name of the King promised to have it renovated and sent to the Burgomaster of Ypres. Captain Taunton has now received a letter of thanks from the Burgomaster, who suggests that a great many other souvenirs of Ypres may have been picked up by the British, and asks this officer to assist him in obtaining their return. Will those who have such souvenirs of desolated Ypres be good enough to return them to M. René Colaert, Burgomaster, and thus aid the restoration of the public museum?

The Desecrators.

Advt. from *Ayrshire Post*: "National Union of Railwaymen. Strike Benefits will be paid in the Free Gardeners' Hall, Ayr, on Sunday, 12th October." There's power for you! They can upset even the Scottish Sawbath, while nobody else dare even whustle!

"State Salary Required."

There is much force in the protest by an out-of-work that newspaper advertisements of vacant situations nearly always contain the bland stipulation, "state salary required." This causes applicants to waste stationery and stamps on scores of letters they might never write if they knew the salary that would be given. And if the advertisement stated the amount the advertiser would be spared the receipt of shoals of letters quite useless to him.

Flaming Foolery.

Only a few days ago the dreadful cry of "Fire!" rang into Carlisle, and the gallant men of the City Police fire brigade answered the call. Off they sped upon their engine, and the people at a farm, where a barn was blazing, saw the conquering heroes come. And saw them go. For those brave fellows found that the fire was about twenty yards inside the wrong parish, a parish that did not subscribe to the brigade fund. So they let the fire burn and destroy the barn, while they turned round and went home again!

By Richmond Castle.

Richmond (the Yorkshire one) cannot get on with its housing proposition because of prices. So we hear it is proposed to start pulling down 16 houses already in existence. They stand by the old castle, and some antiquarian society considers them as out of keeping with that historic pile. Yet they are granite-built, castellated, and quite in tone. They are perfectly habitable and in good repair; two or three are at present occupied, and in one of them Sir Robert Baden-Powell resided not long ago. If the Richmond Corporation pulls them down instead of letting them, it will be a crime.

PROTECT YOUR HOMES
by registering under our
Free Fire Insurance Scheme.
For Registration Forms see page 21.

The Milky Way.

Want milk Coventry way? In that case we will tell you where to get it, according to an advertisement. "Milk New and Fresh," says this fascinating philanthropist. "Any quantity up to 30 gallons daily; delivered Coventry or district, 1s. 10d. per gallon." With a little organisation there ought to be a few streets in Coventry capable of absorbing all the gentleman's daily stock direct.

Pity the Boy.

Whoever was the Bow Street Magistrate who sentenced that "mystery boy" of 14 to four years in a Reformatory, he has a pitiful lack of imagination. The lad apparently belongs to nobody. Three years ago, he had parents; since when, like Topsy, he has "growed." He has wandered—and he has lived. He has been sent to workhouses and infirmaries for doing nothing in particular, and has escaped therefrom; and because, when the School-attendance Officer has gathered him in again, he wants to go to sea, the Magistrate sentences him to a long term in a reformatory. Why not a training ship?

The Million Club.

It isn't in Pall Mall, nor Piccadilly—in fact, it isn't in England; otherwise—but no matter. From a Canadian contemporary we learn that "a special meeting of the Council of the Board of Trade," of British Columbia, "was formed yesterday to go into the suggestion that a British Columbia Million Club be formed there, with the object of trying to increase the population to that figure." We expect the ladies of British Columbia will have a say in this.

"No English Need Apply."

In a Yorkshire newspaper appears an advertisement from Mr. Bell, Eryholme, Hurworth-on-Tees:—"One or two Irishmen Wanted, for about a month, for farm work." This has puzzled a hard-headed Tyke, who, having done his bit, asks us these:—"I wonder what is wrong with us Englishmen? Would a few Jerrys suit him?" To the first question, our unhesitating reply is, "Nothing." The second question must be referred to Mr. Bell himself, for he knows his own tastes best.

Tribunal and Tailor.

Perhaps Messrs. Studd & Millington, Ltd., Chancery Lane tailors, will have an opportunity of appearing before a larger and more critical audience than the Holborn Anti-Profiteering Committee. A firm that is able to convince such a Committee that it makes only 3d. profit on an eleven-guinea blue serge suit is entitled to a medal from the Central Tribunal of the Board of Trade if they can earn it, and we trust the Board will give them a chance to do so—and be quick about it. But perhaps it is the "establishment charges"—£2 6s. 2d. on a single suit—"w'ot does it."

The Same Again.

"Clerk to the Parish Council and Assistant Overseer Wanted for the Parish of Middleton St. George." Such was the public notice, and two ex-Service men, experienced and capable, were among the applicants. Their claims and abilities were alike disregarded, and the berth went to a man of independent means. The local branch of the National Association of Discharged Soldiers and Sailors protested in a letter to the Ministry of Health, but that Ministry assures them it has no control over Parish Councils in such matters. Yet it is high time some Department was able to put the stopper on them.

Experientia Docet.

A few days' ago "Lucius Lucullus" broke the glass of his monocle, and went forth to find another. Without looking at the frame, one shopkeeper in the Strand said the price would be 10s. 6d. He inquired at another in the same street, and they wanted 5s., but didn't get it. At the next shop, the price was 5s. also. At an establishment in the Poultry 7s. 6d. was demanded for the glass which the Strand branch would supply at 5s. Still with an empty monocle, "Lucius" called at a Ludgate Hill optician's, who would do a glass for 3s. 6d.—but didn't. "The pre-war price," says he, "was 1s. 3d." But the real tragedy arises at the consideration how long he is going about without the Piccadilly window in his eye.

A Wonderful Offer.

This week we are making a record Christmas Offer in connection with our "Bullets" Competition. In addition to many other prizes, we are offering no fewer than 5,000 valuable Christmas gifts and 1,000 Turkeys. This week a First Prize of £250 and over 5,000 others are to be won. See page 24.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. J. W. Lowther, M.P.

Dear Mr. Speaker,—I hope there is no truth in the report, which is again being circulated, that you are about to vacate the Chair of the House of Commons. Ministers have rather a rough time in front of them, and they will require your protecting presence. I shudder to think what a mess a new man might make of the job. John Bull.

To His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.

My Dear Archbishop,—I wonder whether you appreciated the ironical humour of what happened after the official opening of the Church Congress at Leicester when the members separated themselves into three portions, the main body following you to attend a service at St. Martin's, the High Churchmen going to St. Margaret's, and the Evangelicals to Holy Trinity. Perhaps that is why you preached on the Unity of the Christian Churches? By the way, don't you think it rather late in the day that the Bishops should be contemplating an inquiry into the alleged phenomena of spiritualism? John Bull.

To Arthur Roberts, Esq.

My Dear Arthur,—I am glad to hear that there is a movement on foot to present you with some practical proof of the gratitude of the public whom you have served so gaily for forty years. Like Charles Coborn, another veteran now in the evening of his years, you have well earned a right to honourable and happy retirement. After all, our leading politicians, whose function it is to make life dull, are looked after by the State when they leave the stage—and they are not half as good actors as men like you and Charlie. John Bull.

To J. H. Thomas, Esq., M.P.

Dear Mr. Thomas,—I presume that as early as possible after the reassembling of the House, you will seek an opportunity of justifying your action in connection with the recent railway strike. You had better be preparing your speech, and for your assistance I would remind you that the two points with which you will have to deal are (1) that the men themselves were never in any way consulted, and (2) that you got nothing after the strike which you could not have obtained before. Neither of these points, you will observe, has the remotest bearing upon the justice of your case—my great regret is that you so gravely prejudiced it by your reckless methods of presentation.

John Bull.

To Mr. Justice Horridge, Royal Courts of Justice, London.

My Lord,—I have always noted in you a sympathetic measure of justice for the poor. For what you said the other day about the Poor Persons Rules with respect to divorce cases was what needed to be said if wrong is not to be done in a judicial endeavour to do right. Here was a woman who could not defend herself in a divorce case because she was without money, or at any rate had too little to pay the out-of-pocket expenses of the solicitor assigned to her under the rules. She vehemently denied her guilt as a wife; and in saying that "the Rules in these circumstances seem a farce," and announcing your refusal to try a charge of adultery where there was no opportunity of defence, your Lordship was keeping the spirit of Justice alive for the poor as well as the rich. May you have your share of all the best in life and long remain a two-year-old to enjoy it!

John Bull.

To the Right Hon. Sir L. Worthington-Evans, Bart., M.P., Minister of Pensions.

Dear Sir Laming,—I am constantly hearing of cases in which struggling widows have been refused pensions, on the ground that the death of the husband was "not attributable to Army service." I am bound, of course, to believe you when you say that all such cases are "carefully considered on their merits," but I am certain that in a great many instances less than justice has been done, and it appears to me that a change of procedure is needed. My own view is that where a doubt exists its benefit should go to the dependents of the dead soldier. Cannot you see your way to adopt this honourable rule? John Bull.

To Mr. T. J. Brennan, Hill Street, Mayfair.

My Dear Fellow,—Obviously your duties as a gentleman's valet did not require you to pay a nocturnal visit to the kitchenmaid's bedroom, and you had only yourself to thank when you found yourself before the Magistrates on a criminal charge. I am glad to see, therefore, that you attempted no denial of the main facts, confessing indeed to an assignation with the girl in the case, carefully concealed from the lady's maid of the establishment to whom you were regularly engaged. In these circumstances you were acquitted of the serious charge preferred against you, and I hasten to tender congratulations. But I am afraid you are a naughty boy.

John Bull.

To the Lord Provost and Town Council of Edinburgh.

Gentlemen,—You have not yet made up the Municipal accounts for the year ending May, 1919, and I do hope there is reason for this slackness. You have, however, managed to issue the figures for the previous year, and I observe that the ratepayers have a big bill to settle for food some of you have been good enough to consume. Luncheons at Town Council and other meetings, including £130 for Military Tribunals, tot up to £662. My word! but you do yourselves well. And you call them "luncheons." I am wagering some of you managed to make a good dinner out of them. Why cannot you pay for your own feed, instead of fixing it on the poor ratepayer, who has quite enough to do in paying for his own? John Bull.

To J. J. Cooper, Esq. (Chairman), A. H. Ball, Esq., and H. Smith, Esq., Magistrates, Reading.

Your Worships,—I gather you don't go to Church on Sundays as a regular thing. Let me tell you why I gather. On a Sunday during the strike a policeman dug up the Sunday Observance Act in order to convict a poor devil of a drover—Charles Palmer to wit—of driving cattle through the streets. The man had fetched the beasts from the railway station, where they had arrived from Dublin. They were then in a bad state. If they had not been removed to be fed and watered they would have been the victims of callous cruelty; and though on this particular Sunday that which is written "Which of you shall have an ass or an ox fall into a pit and will not straightway pull him out on the Sabbath Day" was part of the Gospel, you made the drover pay the costs of his prosecution. To all intent and purpose, therefore, gentlemen, you might as well have convicted and fined him. What a pity it is that the Act of 1677 doesn't prohibit Reading Magistrates from walking or driving through the streets on Sunday in order to catch their dinner. John Bull.

To Master Frederick Davis, aged 11, Page Street, S.W.

Dear Freddie,—I see they describe you as "of frail physique," but it is evident that you have more pluck than some of the "big 'uns." At Westminster the other day you were presented with a testimonial, a watch, and a £5 War Bond for diving into the Thames, where it was 14 feet deep, and rescuing a six-year-old child from drowning. It was a man's job, Freddie, my boy, and a fine man you will be if you go on as you are going. How proud your mother must be! John Bull.

To Dr. Maurice Ernst, Cromwell Road, W.

Sir,—I hope you now understand that a man who has a German name must not mess about with it. Twice you have been convicted and fined for having your name displayed on a brass plate as "Ernest," instead of the Teutonic form, and twice your appeal from the Magistrates' decision has been dismissed—once in the Divisional Court, and lately at the London Sessions. I understand that, though technically of enemy origin, you claim to be of Slovak extraction on your father's side, and of French on your mother's. Please understand, however, that if you had the blood of all the Allies running in your veins that would be no excuse for breaking the law. John Bull.

To Edward Broughton Adderley, Esq., Barlaston Hall, Market Drayton.

My Dear Young Sir,—A few weeks ago we were thrilled by the announcement that at the ripe age of 19 you were to be married to a baroness in her own right, and now comes the sad news that the strands of fair romance are broken, and the wedding "indefinitely postponed." Still, there is plenty of time, isn't there? It seems only the other day that we were hearing of your spirited escapades at Eton, supper parties at Maidenhead, and the like—culminating in your enforced retirement from that ancient abode of learning at the instance of Dr. Lyttelton. On the whole, I do not think you are the kind of young gentleman to be unduly cast down by any passing embarrassment. Pray apprise me of any developments. John Bull.

To His Worship the Mayor of Woolwich.

Dear Mr. Mayor,—Permit me to draw your attention to what is a scandal and disgrace to the town of Woolwich and an outrage on those sacred sentiments of grief for the dead fallen in the war. There is on Woolwich Common, a Cenotaph, probably erected by the local authorities for the Peace Celebrations, and doubtless the scene of much reverence at the time. Now it is no longer the scene of reverence, but the scene of irreverence. It has become the playground of children. When my representative saw it one recent afternoon, the posts which supported a rope which had been placed round the Cenotaph had been knocked down, and the children were running about on the ledge at the base. One bunch of flowers alone had somehow managed to survive the wreck and ruin which had come to all other flowers about it. Dead the heroes. Dead, and forgotten too, apparently, all sacred memories where memory should be undying—with children wild and thoughtless romping and laughing and shouting round. What a shame for Woolwich! What a discredit to the public authority who by all they owe and all that Britain owes to her glorious dead, should keep and guard that Cenotaph as a sacred trust! What, Mr. Mayor, do you propose to do about it? John Bull.

PITY THE POOR COLLECTORS!

WICKED WAGE OFFERED BY THE L.C.C.

Sir James Bird, Clerk to the London County Council, will find his name attached to an advertisement which we hope he has never seen. It states that the Council has Vacancies for Two Junior Collectors at the Botany Scheme Offices, Eltham, to collect and distribute botanical specimens for teaching purposes. It is evident that intelligent persons are wanted, and it states that preference will be given to those who have served, or attempted to serve, with the Forces. And the disgraceful salary offered to such men is 15s. a week, rising 2s. 6d. a year to a maximum of 30s. There is a promise of a temporary bonus, but no amount is mentioned. A salary of 15s. a week, offered by the L.C.C. to educated and intellectual men—heroes preferred!—is enough to makes one's blood run cold.

TEACHERS' FUND HUNG UP.

IT MAY BE FOR YEARS, IT MAY BE FOR EVER.

The Board of Education has lately formulated a new scheme of pensions for school teachers, and under it they now have to contribute no part of the fund. That may seem, at first blush, like a blessing to them. If so, it is one that is highly disguised. Teachers have been contributing to a Superannuation Fund from 1898 to 1919, the maximum rates being, for men, £3 12s., for women, £2 8s. per annum. The total of these contributions, £1,000,000 or more, is now to be held by the L.C.C., and paid out, according to amounts contributed, to individual teachers who reach the age of 65, as extra pensions. Meanwhile, they are ordered to withdraw their contributions from any other Pension Fund to which they have subscribed. But the L.C.C. and Board of Education will not permit them to withdraw one penny from that huge Fund on which they sit tight. Not a farthing can they touch till they are 65—if they live so long. Even the relatives or dependents of teachers who fell in the war are not to derive any benefit from the annual payments made for years by the slain man. He, being dead, his share of the Fund dies with him. The teachers do not approve the scheme, and we are far from surprised at their attitude.

AN INSOLVENT ROGUE.

OUR RECENT WARNING PROMPTLY JUSTIFIED.

A few weeks ago we called attention to the fact that a notorious bucket-shop keeper, in the person of Edward C. Lovegrove, had reopened business at 57 and 58, Chancery Lane, W.C. However, as we anticipated, the victims of his seductive proposals have not had long to wait for complete disillusionment. With the downright impudence characteristic of the thorough-paced swindler, Lovegrove now causes the following intimation to be addressed to his unfortunate dupes:—

> We regret to inform you that on our principal's return to London, it is found that a position has been created that puts us in a position that would be described as "insolvent." We are quite unable to continue business, either by accepting further deposits as heretofore, or to continue to pay the same rate on the deposits or partnership terms which we have in hand. We are therefore proposing to pay out our depositors.

"This, however," Lovegrove explains, "we are unable to do in one sum, but must pay by instalments." So much for the golden dream of poor men made rich, and rich men richer. As far as Lovegrove is concerned there is nothing novel in this procedure; it is all according to programme, rehearsed to perfection. We note by the way, that one A. E. Browne is a partner in these illicit operations, which clearly call for the intervention of the police, unless obtaining money by false pretences has ceased to be a crime.

Pimples

CURED BY

Cadum Ointment

Miss MAUD DOWN, 41 Senrab Street, London, E., writes:—

"For six years my face was covered with a mass of unsightly pimples and blotches, which became painfully sore and caused me much suffering. The pimples spread all over my cheeks and forehead and at the end of six years I was in a really shocking state. After reading in the papers about Cadum Ointment I bought a box, and the smarting and irritation were stopped at once. In less than two weeks Cadum Ointment had taken away every pimple from my face and made it quite smooth."

Pimples, blotches, ringworm, burns, chafing and all forms of skin trouble are quickly banished by this marvellous healer. The first application draws out the "fire and sting." The smarting ceases and a growth of new healthy skin is at once stimulated.

Cadum Ointment

For Skin Troubles

At all Chemists and Drug Stores, 1/3 a box.

Take some with you

However long the wait between the Acts, the time will slip pleasantly by if you pass round **Sharp's Toffee Supreem.** It's simply irresistible with its unequalled creamy richness and melting flavour. The purest, most wholesome sweet you ever enjoyed. On *all* occasions be sure and *take some with you.*

Sold Everywhere.

Sharp's TOFFEE SUPREEM

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THE LONG, LONG TRAIL.

Q.M.A.A.C. GIRL ADRIFT WITHOUT A PENNY

From Mr. Dugald Mackay, Secretary of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Thurso, we have received an account of the plight of Annie Mackay, 43,952, A Company, Q.M.A.A.C. This Highland lassie, it appears, enlisted in the Q.M.A.A.C. in July of last year. In August she accidentally injured her knee on duty, and was certified for hospital at Holland Park. She was discharged from there on 7th Sept. and the next day returned to her duties as cook. In a little while she was once more in hospital, on this occasion with appendicitis. An operation was performed, and she was discharged in June with two weeks' sick leave. In London the girl had nowhere to lay her head; no shelter and no friends. She went home to Sutherlandshire, where she was attacked with measles. For fear of infection she was granted extended leave till August, when she again rejoined her unit. On top of all her physical disabilities, the girl's meagre pay was altogether stopped while in hospital, and she was played up between the Paymaster of the Q.M.A.A.C. and her Approved Society, neither of whom would hold themselves responsible for a single penny of liability. After her first sickness, turned out of the London hospital, she had but one sixpence. With this coin she had to travel a journey of 800 miles, and the nearest station to her home near Thurso was distant 32 miles. All she had for sustenance on that cruel way was a drink of water—and her journey lasted three nights and three days before she reached home. The second time she was turned out of hospital was a repetition of the first, with the exception that on this occasion she had 1s. 6d., received from her soldier brother. Finally discharged from her unit, she is now living at home with her poor parents, without having had a single penny for wages, food rations, or compensation. Altogether she has lived on her people for 20 weeks, and she is still in bad health. Not to mince words, this case presents itself to our mind as one of scandalous hardship. Annie Mackay was injured in the first instance in the course of her duties as a woman soldier, and her treatment throughout is a disgrace to the Women's Corps to which Queen Mary has given her patronage and her name.

GRAVES OF THE GLORIOUS.

ARE THEY REVERENTLY CARED FOR, OR NOT?

So imperative and solemn an obligation is laid upon those of us who have lived through the war to maintain in sacred reverence the graves of those who have given their lives in it, that one would like to have settled, once and for all, the question whether everything is being done which can be done in fulfilment of that obligation. We have had many diverse, conflicting statements on the matter, some of which we have published—the last, from a lady and her husband who had visited the graves of their sons, saying, "Anything more miserable and uncared for one cannot imagine." We now have a story of a different kind. "I wish to state," says a private of the 69th Labour Company in France, "that I have been in this country for two months, and I can say that during the short time I have been here we have completed two cemeteries, each containing 2,000 of our dead heroes. Also that each time a cemetery is completed, our heroes are paid a final tribute by a firing party, and in the presence of an Army Chaplain the Last Post is sounded also." Perhaps it all comes to this: even in new peace cemeteries at home there is a sense of wilderness, and out there in France and Belgium it may well be that the wand of nature has not yet given an ordered beauty to the solemn scene. There might, however, be Tending Committees formed to beautify and keep beautiful the graves of our country's saviours. If anything is done in this direction, we should like to hear of it.

SCANDAL OF A "LUNATIC" AT LARGE.

TREATED AS SANE, BUT DECLARED TO BE DANGEROUS—THE NEED FOR REFORM.

TO be of sound mind and yet to be treated as a lunatic is to be the innocent victim of a merciless prosecution. No matter what the circumstances, or how innocent the authorities of any intended injury, there can be no more cruel state of mind and body. In the case which we are about to expose a man is still held to be a lunatic in spite of the fact that two doctors who have had him under close and continued observation proclaim him of sound mind. Official experts, after a cursory examination and influenced by evidence which it is contended was false and given under the protection of secrecy, declared this unfortunate man to be "dangerous" and "unfit to conduct business." And this in spite of the fact, too, that the victim is considered by the asylum authorities so sane and harmless that he enjoys a condition of grand parole—that is, he goes out when he desires, mixes with the world how and when he likes, and merely returns to the Asylum to sleep.

Cruelty and Injustice.

It matters little that this particular individual is the victim of Scottish Officialdom; the Lunacy Laws are not quite the same North as they are South of the Tweed. But cruelty and injustice as we shall show are possible under them—and reform is urgently needed. Nor does it vitally alter the facts of this case to consider the circumstances under which the victim came within the clutches of the Lunacy Laws. His name is Henry H. Anderson, a Londoner by birth and now in his 60th year, but of Scotch parentage. In 1913 he was living in Edinburgh, and owing to his state of health, Dr. Thyne and Sir Thomas Clouston suggested his brief stay in a home. He acquiesced and was there six months, and when he came out he assaulted Sir Thomas. There is no question about that—the facts are admitted. Anderson, believing that the doctor had been made the tool of his relatives, lost his temper. He was charged with assault, Prof. Harvey Littlejohn declared he was sane enough to plead; he pleaded guilty and went to prison.

Treated as of Sound Mind.

So far, then, as the assault was concerned, he purged his offence, but when he was released he found that his relatives had petitioned for his detention in an asylum. Being certified insane by Dr. Roberson Morningside and Dr. Keay, of Bangour Hospital, he was sent to the Crichton Royal Institution, Dumfries—*and he has been there ever since.* Now the main point is that Anderson for the greater part of the time since 1914 has been treated by the Asylum authorities, not as a dangerous lunatic, but as a person of sound mind, able to mix with the world without risk to himself or anyone else. In November, 1916, he made his first appeal for release to Mr. Tennant, then Secretary for Scotland, by a letter under his own hand, setting forth the circumstances, and requesting that two medical men should be nominated to examine him with a view to recovering his liberty. Dr. Carswell, the Lunacy Commissioner, visited the Institution in the following January and promised his request would be at once entertained. But that promise was broken. A year later, Mr. David Stoba, Solicitor, Dumfries, was consulted. That gentleman complied with the law, secured certificates of Drs. Hunter and Robson, proclaiming Anderson a sane man. What is the law? Here it is clearly stated in section 89 of the Lunacy Act of 1857.

> If any person, while imprisoned in any prison or other place of confinement under any sentence of death, transportation, penal servitude, or imprisonment, or under any charge of any crime or offence, or under any civil process, shall appear to be insane, it shall be lawful for the Sheriff of the County where such person is imprisoned to inquire, with the aid of two medical persons, as to the insanity of such prisoner; and if it shall be certified by such Sheriff and such medical persons that such prisoner is insane, it shall be lawful for one of Her Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, upon receipt of such certificate, to direct, by warrant under his hand, that such person shall be removed to such asylum as the said Secretary of State may judge proper and appoint; and every prisoner so removed under this Act, and every person removed previous to the date of this Act, from prison to an asylum, by reason of his insanity, shall remain in confinement in such asylum *until it shall be duly certified* to one of Her Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, *by two medical persons*, that such person has become of sound mind; whereupon the said Secretary of State is hereby authorized, if such person shall remain subject to be continued in custody, to issue his warrant to the superintendent of such asylum, directing that such person shall be removed back from thence to the prison or other place of continement from whence he shall have been taken, or, if the period of imprisonment of such person shall have expired, then he shall be discharged.

We have quoted the law on the subject because it is necessary that public opinion shall be fully informed if there is to be any real hope of amendment. Anderson was declared sane by two "medical persons." This is the certificate of Dr. Joseph Hunter, of Castle Street, Dumfries, dated November 19th, 1918:—

> I, the undersigned, Joseph Hunter, Bachelor of Medicine and Surgery, University of Edinburgh, do hereby certify on soul and conscience that since December, 1916, I have been acquainted with Henry Havelock Anderson, at present a patient in the Crichton Royal Institution, Dumfries, and during that period I have had many conversations with him. I consider him to be a person of sound mind and to be capable of managing his own affairs, and also that he is fit to be at large.

Dr. Robson certified that he had examined Anderson for a period of two months and two weeks—involving a dozen consultations. He affirmed that he was of sound mind, that he was not a danger to himself or the public, and he certified that "he be allowed his freedom as from being an inmate of any asylum." These two doctors are well known and highly respected in Dumfries, yet their opinion is disregarded, and on the advice of two officials, who make a cursory examination of this unfortunate man, the Secretary for Scotland continues to hold that Anderson is a lunatic, and orders him to remain in the Asylum, branded with the stigma of the insane. The letter from the Scottish office is certainly explicit. Drs. Alexander James and Ivy Mackenzie certified that "Mr. Anderson is a person of unsound mind and unable to manage his affairs or to give instructions for their proper management, and that he is dangerous to others and a proper person for treatment in an asylum for the insane."

What is Really Wrong?

And yet this unfortunate man is treated by the Asylum authorities as eminently sane. He has enjoyed full-parole for a long time—by which is meant he has freedom to enter the town of Dumfries or go anywhere else within a reasonable distance entirely unattended, and even by intimating that his stay in the town or elsewhere might be a little extended, can attend theatres and the like. Surely there is not much wrong with a patient who enjoys such privileges. What is wrong? Anderson is given a freedom wholly incompatible with the verdict of "Dangerous." He is between the reasonable and lenient treatment of those who have him under daily observation, and the harsh verdict of the General Board of Control. It is in these circumstances that he appeals to John Bull. Mr. Gulland, the ex-Liberal Whip, Major Murray, the sitting Member, Mr. J. M. Hogge and other M.P.s, have tried in vain to secure a measure of justice for this unfortunate gentleman. His case reveals clearly a grave defect in the Lunacy Laws. Those laws are open to abuse. The power to confine in an asylum, to treat a person as insane and rob of the liberties and the rights of citizenship is one that should be exercised with scrupulous care. Has it been so exercised in this case? We have gone fully into the matter, assisted by the evidence of those who are fighting for Anderson's liberty, and we say unhesitatingly that a grave error of judgment has been committed, involving the liberty of a sane man. Anderson's case, we believe, is one of many—that is a disquieting thought. There is only one immediate remedy—an appeal to Parliament—and that appeal shall be made forthwith.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

To bring down milk's excessive price,
Buy less, or none, 's the best advice.

The Pennant case bids fair to be
Hawke-ward indeed for somebody!

Lord Fisher almost makes us think
He writes with High Explosive ink!

The Prince of Profiteers applies
The "Wash" Act to his victim's eyes.

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A Remarkable Guide to Public Speaking.

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The Book of the Motor-Car is the first really comprehensive work on motor-cars, motor-cycles, and cycle-cars ever published. By the careful study of its chapters the rawest amateur can learn the principles upon which his car works, but at the same time it is so comprehensive and so striking in its detail that even the skilled expert will find it a book of enthralling interest and extreme utility, while the practical motorist will find it quite indispensable. It should be as much a part of the equipment of a garage as an oil-can or a lifting-jack.

Driving and Repairs.

The Book is full of invaluable information on all problems of driving and repairing a car, instructions being given for all possible difficulties in language that can be understood by the most unmechanical mind. The following are a few of the subjects dealt with:

Cylinders, valves of all kinds, different types of engines, carburetters, ignition, silencers, gears and clutches, radiators, cooling systems, brakes, lubrication, lighting systems, artillery and wire wheels, tyres, fuels, and how to use them, tools, and repair appliances, etc., etc.

Cycle-Cars and Motor-Cycles.

The work pays full attention to motor-cycles and cycle-cars, full details and instruction being given for all those points wherein they must be treated differently from the more powerful motor-car. It is profusely illustrated with full-page plates, drawing in plan section and elevation, diagrams and photographs, as well as a series of sectional movable models in colour showing in detail the actual working parts of a car.

All interested in motoring in any form should send this form for a free copy of an illustrated booklet giving full particulars of the work.

Mr. Charles Jarrott writes:

"I think 'The Book of the Motor-Car' invaluable. As a book of reference it will be of great value to me, and everyone who is keenly interested in his car should have a copy."

FREE BOOKLET.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
141, Surrey Street, London, W.C.2.

Please send me, free of charge and without any obligation on my part, your illustrated booklet giving full particulars of the Book of the Motor-Car and your offer to deliver the complete work, payment being made by small monthly amounts without extra cost to the purchaser.

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address .....

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CAN YOU ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS?

An Article for All in Business.

You will probably find it quite easy to answer most of them, but unless you are a rare and brilliant exception you will find several others a good deal more difficult. Some of them, indeed, may be altogether beyond you.

And yet, you will agree, they are all questions that you might have to answer any day in your own business. So—if only out of curiosity—run through the list and see how many you can answer correctly.

13 Specimen Questions.

1. What is the exact purpose of a ledger?
2. What do these signs mean: "E. and O.E.," "F.A.S.," and "G.A."?
3. How would you open a branch?
4. What is a consignment note?
5. Do you know how to organise a sale?
6. Do you understand office organisation?
7. What is the difference between sending goods on "consignment" and "on sale or return"?
8. How often by law must a factory be "lime washed"?
9. How and when is a judgment summons issued?
10. What is the cost of registering a limited company?
11. Do you know how to take out a patent?
12. How does a secured creditor in bankruptcy abandon his security?
13. How can you recover debts at court without the expense of a solicitor or collecting agency?

How Many Did You Answer?

Well, how have you came through this examination in business knowledge? You must not forget that the knowledge of these facts, and of many other facts like them, is absolutely necessary to you if you mean to succeed.

And that is why the "Business Encyclopædia and Legal Adviser" is so valuable a work—because it contains information about every point in business life. With it by your side you can answer any question about business that is put to you, including all the questions that you have just asked yourself.

How This Concerns You.

These questions may not arise in your business, but others do, and if you think it would mean anything to you to know at once what to say or do in any emergency you must get the "Business Encyclopædia."

You cannot do without it, whether you are an ambitious young man on the threshold of your commercial life or a mature business man who dreads that he may be crowded out of the Business fight owing to the present-day stress of competition.

It contains hundreds of business articles written by the most successful business men of the day. Among these are: Sir Woodman Burbidge (Managing Director Harrods Stores), A. W. Gamage, John Lawrie (Managing Director William Whiteley, Ltd.), Sir Joseph Lyons, H. G. Selfridge, and many others.

Messrs. J. S. FRY & SONS, Ltd.:—

"We strongly advise all commercial men to purchase the work. It is THE work *par excellence* for every business man to possess."

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Please send me, free of charge, a copy of the book describing the "Business Encyclopædia."

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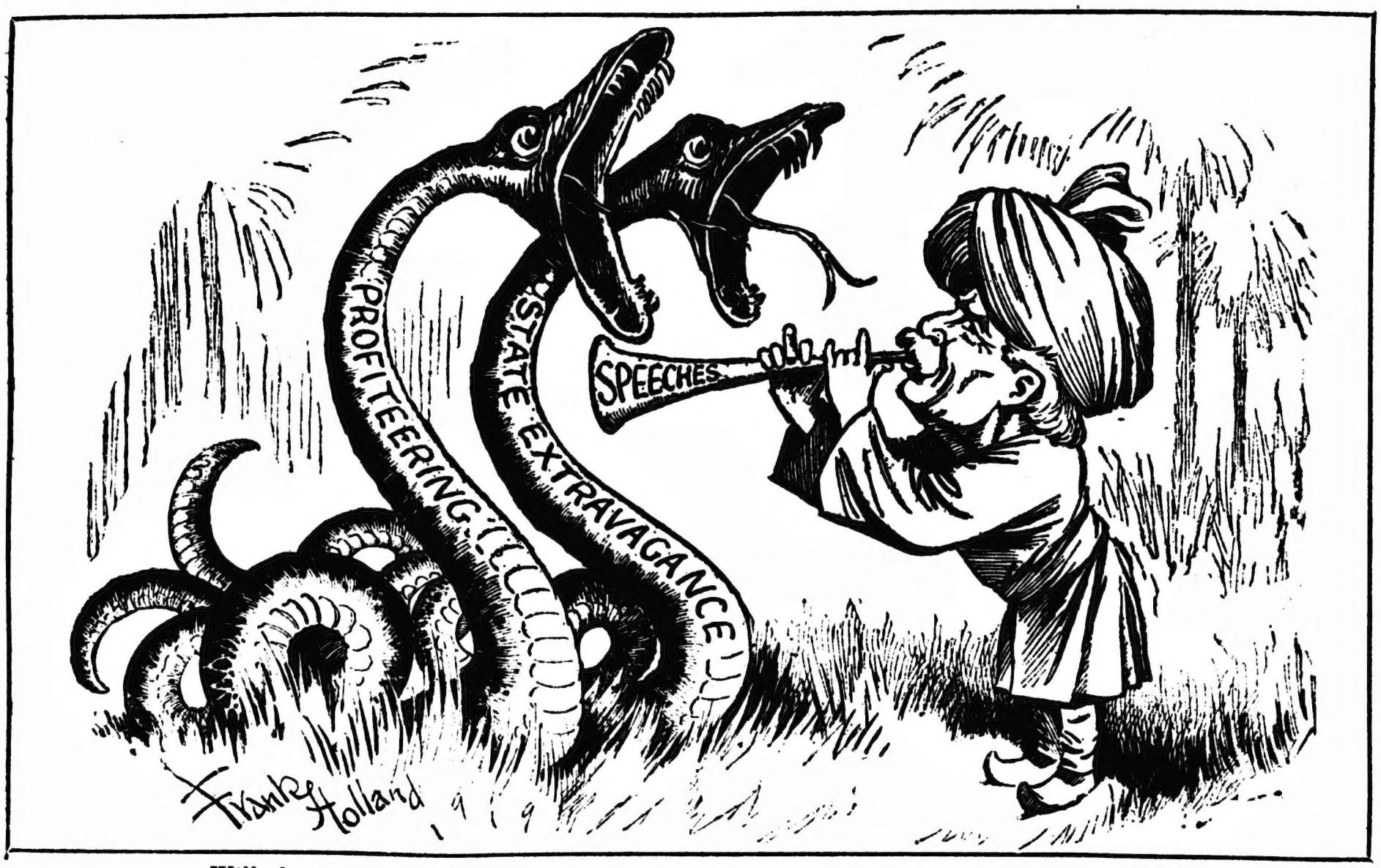
.....

THE SNAKE CHARMER (?)



Will the music, so entrancing,
Keep the serpents from advancing?

Though the air with rapture ring,
Will that rob them of their sting?

SHYLOCK, *ALIAS* BUMBLE.

GREEDY GUARDIANS AND AN OLD MAN'S LEGACY.

Confessing to 82 summers, a poor old chap at Islington complains bitterly of the harsh operation of the law. Last winter while, as he tells us, he was "prostrate with bronchitis," a relative died, leaving him a legacy of £40. Coming when it did, the money was a godsend, and, as the old man was unable to get about, it was paid into the Post Office Savings Bank in the name of his wife. However, the poor old lady's turn was soon to come, and early this year she died in the infirmary. On making application for the withdrawal of the balance of the deposit, a matter of £27, the husband was informed that—although, as could be proved, the little legacy had been his—it had, technically, become the property of his wife and could not legally be paid out until it was known what claim, if any, the Islington Guardians might prefer in respect of the dead woman's maintenance. In due course the Guardians presented their bill, £23 8s. 1d., for treatment, and as the Board, in spite of the old man's pathetic protest, refused to moderate their demands, the Post Office, exercising their legal authority, settled the account, leaving only £4 of the precious windfall to comfort the poor old fellow's desolate need. It was just one of those cases in which a little sympathy might have mitigated the harsh operation of the law, while yet satisfying the essential claims of justice, but Postal and Poor Law officials are too often strangers to such considerations. Shylock, alias "Bumble," must have his pound of flesh, and if the knife needs sharpening trust the G.P.O.!

AN OUTRAGE ON NATURE.

MOTHER DENIED INTERVIEW WITH HER OWN CHILD.

Formerly an inmate of the Princess Mary Village Homes Industrial School, Addlestone, Surrey, a young girl named Vivian Perry has been boarded out to service in the North of England under the conditions we have constantly denounced as a scandalous invasion of parental rights. The circumstances of the case are of peculiar urgency. The girl's mother, a widow, has recently contracted a second marriage with an Australian soldier, a prosperous farmer in civil life, able and willing to make a comfortable home for the mother and child. Upon this footing an application has been made to the Home Office for the girl's release. Not having seen her child for upwards of three years, the mother desired to chat things over with her, and after some discussion it was arranged that upon an undertaking from the parents to pay her fare from Westmorland, the girl should come to the School at Addlestone for a short holiday. To her great disappointment, however, the mother was not permitted to see the girl alone; the interview took place in the presence of several of the school officials, one of whom held the girl's hand throughout the proceedings, the child being understood to state that she had no wish to escape from the loving care of her loyal custodians. This alleged decision on the part of the poor little captive has been since "confirmed" by a letter, which, though in her own handwriting, bears every mark of official inspiration, while two letters from the mother sent by registered post to the child's address in Westmorland have elicited no reply!

CHEATING THE EX-SOLDIER.

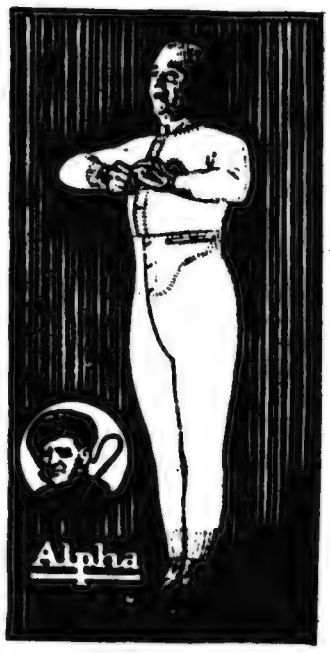
STATE DEPARTMENT'S LOW MORAL CODE.

Appearing before Medical Boards in 1916 and 1917, a private in the R.F.A.—a married man with four children, who had enlisted voluntarily in 1915—was each time "marked for discharge," although urged by his C.O. not to press for release, as he was "doing such good work in the Army." Acceding to this request, he continued in khaki until, upon the formation of the Ministry of National Service, his good work was rewarded by an appointment as "Area Recorder" at a salary of £400 per annum. Still technically a soldier, he waited patiently for his discharge. He was disappointed to find that on the replacement of his Army pay by a civil salary there were growing arrears of payment. To meet this it was arranged, under official sanction, that his C.O. should advance him certain sums of money for his immediate needs, and it was not until he had borrowed £35 in this way that the National Service authorities made the extraordinary announcement that his comfortable appointment was a "mistake" and must be cancelled—it having been discovered that the appointment was one for which "a serving soldier" was not technically eligible. In the circumstances, the very least these blundering bureaucrats should have done was to have paid the soldier's salary up to the date of the cancellation of his appointment—instead of which they actually ordered him to refund out of his own pocket the £35 advanced on their account. For downright, injustice this is, as George Robey would say, "the uttermost extension of the outside edge."

Alpha

BRITISH MADE

PURE *NEW WOOL* UNDERWEAR
if you value fitness.



Fitness is more than health it is the condition that enables men to do their work. "ALPHA" gives the comfort men like, and prevents chills. It is the perfect next-to-skin wear because it is woven from the pick of pure new wool. Everything about "ALPHA" is first-class and personally satisfying. The price is wonderfully keen—in fact, a bargain in these days. "Alpha" is made in qualities from standard to the highest grade.

Get "ALPHA" from the best Drapers and Hosiers. If any difficulty write proprietor for nearest dealer.

Guarantee: Should any "ALPHA" Garment shrink or be proved defective we will replace with a new one, provided it bears the "ALPHA" Tag.

PROPRIETORS: T. H. DOWNING & CO., LTD., LEICESTER.

"John Bull" Window Dressing Competition.

An Overwhelming Response.

JOHN BULL
National Window Dressing Competition.
1st Prize - 200 gns.
2nd „ - 100 „
3rd „ - 50 „
50 Prizes of 1 guinea each.
500 Diplomas of Special Merit.
(Designed by Gath Jones.)

Last week we announced that "John Bull" was offering £420 in Prizes, and 500 Diplomas of Merit for Window Displays of any articles *advertised in its pages* between now and December 31st, 1919.

We have been so overwhelmed with applications from retailers that we are afraid some of our friends may have experienced a little delay in receiving full particulars of the scheme.

Meanwhile, arrangements are being made to ensure that all future enquiries will be dealt with promptly.

If you wish to enter for the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition—fill in and forward the coupon below—TO-DAY.

* * * *Cut Here* *

To the Manager, The "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition
(Dept. J.B. 2.), 90, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Please send me full particulars of the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition. I am a bona-fide trader and attach my bill-head, card or business note-paper.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Occupation .....

Date ....., 1919.

* *

"That's us"

We are the famous Cocoa Nibs,
We're strong and healthy too,
And if you like the looks of us,
We like the looks of you.

We're on a tour to Happy Land,
And everything we're doing.
You'll read about in Arkell's rhymes—
And pictures by Will Owen.

(To be continued.)

TO have happy, healthy children around one is perhaps the greatest of all life's pleasures. And in a simple way one can do so much for growing children by giving them Rowntree's Cocoa.

It is digested so easily and so completely. A cup at breakfast and another at night is one of the best rules of Health, both for children and for the whole household.

Rowntree's Cocoa

ELECT

THE PEOPLE'S FOOD-BEVERAGE

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL." discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," pages 22 and 23.

Those Gilbertian Committees.

The Government issue Orders as to the proper persons to serve on Profiteering Committees. In a small town not far from here, the Committee is composed entirely of tradesmen, of whom the Mayor, a tailor, is Chairman. Now if the occasion should arise when one may have to report some of these men for profiteering, what sort of decision can one expect, after reporting them to themselves?—T. J. HUMPHREY, Hillway, Brenbridge, Isle of Wight.

(This would appear to be an insuperable difficulty in connection with the administration of the new Act.)

Idle Ships and Men.

Thousands of able-bodied men are drawing out of work pay, in Glasgow and Greenock, whilst ships laden with all kinds of foodstuffs are waiting to discharge for want of labour. I suggest that such men should come before a Medical Board to be appointed by the Ministry of Labour, and, if found physically fit, should be given the option of working at the nearest docks or have the dole cancelled. This is work of national importance, at which some men could earn 20s. a day.—P. Talbot, Cobourg Place, Hastings.

(We suppose the difficulty is with the Trade Unions, but whatever it is it ought to be overcome.)

Malta's Way.

In Malta no essential article of food, etc., can, under a Law promulgated in 1917, be handled except by the producer or importer in the first instance, the wholesaler, and ultimately by the retailer, and to each of these three a profit is allowed by the Food Control Department in proper relation to the purchase price, plus a fair rate of interest. Speculative profits are not allowed, but due allowance may be made for losses, if such can be proved. If profiteering is proved the profiteer's business is closed for a stated period. Cannot England follow little Malta's lead?—L. BORG-CARDONA, Windsor Terrace, Sliema, Malta.

(We commend this system to our own Food Controller.)

Trading with Germany.

The British public have been advised never again to buy any German made goods. That appears quite a sound argument, but, on the other hand, one is faced with this problem. The indemnity fixed by the Allies on Germany is a considerable sum, and the question is this: "If we do not carry on trade with Germany, how can we ever hope to get the money due to us?" Naturally our own workmen must be protected, and German goods coming into this country should certainly be taxed.—WILLIAM DOWSETT (Junr.), Nelson Road, Chelmsford.

(Our idea has always been that Germany should be compelled to supply us free of charge with raw material needed for our own manufactures.)

No "First-Aid" at Avonmouth.

As a docker working at Avonmouth, I am disgusted at the total absence of first aid appliances at any of the sheds. I have seen injured men placed on "tin trucks," and buffeted over rails and crossings to the only first-aid station, often a half-mile away. On Thursday October 2nd, a poor chap was instantly killed, being run over by a Government transport wagon. He lay where he fell for a good forty minutes until the ambulance arrived from Bristol, about eight miles away. Every shed should have its "working" first-aid man, stretcher, and appliances, and above everything an ambulance, on the spot.—E. J. HALL, Hall's Barton, Bedminster Down, Bristol.

(There should certainly be a Board of Trade regulation to this effect in the case of all large factories.)

Pensioner's "Certificates."

The completion, every quarter, of the Life Certificate is not relished by pensioners. The favour has to be solicited at present from clergymen, retired officers, and other gentlemen, who are unpaid, and may be forgiven for feeling bored at the number they are called upon to complete. After the inevitable snub the pensioner falls back on the Police Station Sergeant to do the necessary. Are there not any disabled officers, serving on the Ministry of Pensions, who could be installed at local War Pension Offices for the purpose of completing these Life Certificates?—C. RAYMOND, Ex-Corpl., Church Street, Stoke Newington, N.16.

(This is an old grievance with which we have frequently dealt—and we heartily approve of our correspondent's suggestion.)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. W. Redmond.

American "War Winner" Films.

At the cinemas lately, we see being shewn many American films to the effect that America has won the war! We seldom see an English film shewn with an English Tommy who *Did* win the war. Why?—PERCY SMITH, Playford Road, N.4.

(This is part of the general problem of propaganda which is at present so seriously neglected by the Government.)

"Transport Economy."

By order of the Ministry of Munitions a sale at Cardiff was recently announced of surplus furniture from Pembrey, near Llanelly, which could easily be disposed of in Swansea or Llanelly, giving local residents a chance to buy. But the things have been taken 50 to 60 miles, using up the trucks which are so badly needed for transporting other goods.—W. G. MCLEETY, Fern Street, Cwmbwrla, Swansea.

(We suppose the official excuse is that there was not likely to be a sufficiently large market locally.)

The Latest Insult.

This morning I was introduced by my baker to a young German, who would, he said, "call" in future. Hitherto I have always been considered an even tempered woman, but when I thought of my handsome youngest son, gassed in the eyes, who went through all the horrors of 1914—15, and of my other son crippled for life, you will guess the answer he got! Why do our statesmen allow us to be insulted like this? Already the shops are full of German toys—and we women are bitter at heart!—J. THOMPSON, Lausanne Road, Peckham.

(We would strongly advise our correspondent to change her baker without delay, and to induce any of her neighbours at present dealing with him to do the same.)

Reward of Valour.

With regard to medals won for valour in the field, there is no justification for ever withdrawing them. No matter what a man may do after he has won the decoration, it does not alter the fact that he won it for bravery in face of the enemy. Therefore, it is his, and his alone, and no man should have authority to take it from him.—W. REDMOND, Silvester Street, Liverpool.

(Our correspondent is quite right. The authorities might just as well deprive a man of a money award he had received in previous years for some gallant deed.)

"Nationalise Our Brains."

Science can increase output up to a hundredfold—witness the modern reaping machine, which enables the farmer to reap four times as much in half the time. Only science can tap the great untouched wealth and power now hidden and dormant. State funds should be available for scientists and inventors; they should be encouraged and protected from greedy speculators. Increasing the workers' wage and taxing the incomes of the rich cannot go on for ever; let us "Nationalise our Brains," and support our scientists!—ALFRED R. JAMES, Butler Road, Harrow.

(Nominally we have an Inventions Board, but we are afraid that if we "nationalise the brains" of the country there would not be enough to go round.)

The Transport Muddle.

When complaints are made of delay in transit and inconvenience in travelling owing to the limitation of our train service, we are told by Railway Officials that this is largely due to railway trucks—carriages and engines being still in France waiting the opportunity of removal. From the City of Cardiff alone numerous steamers leave weekly for French ports with cargoes of coal *and return in water ballast only.* Why cannot the Government utilise these steamers for the transit of those trucks, carriages and engines? Is it Government slackness or official neglect?—P. A. MADDOCKS, St. Augustine's Crescent, Penarth.

(Quite so, and why cannot they bring some good wines as well, and thus reduce the present extortionate prices?)

"Contemptibles as Reservists."

Does the public realise that the majority of the surviving "Old Contemptibles" are now on the reserve, and their reserve pay amounts to the handsome amount of sixpence per day? Don't you think the Government and the nation as a whole might show their appreciation of the heroic remnant by increasing this "contemptible" pay?—H. STEEN, Athol Place, Langloan, Coatbridge.

(Every "Old Contemptible" should have at least a pound a week.)

"Ex-Service" Shop Signs.

My husband, an ex-soldier, wishes me to deal with shops the proprietors of which have served in the forces. I would gladly do so, but don't know the discharged soldier's or sailor's shop from any other, and I think that they should hang out a sign—say, their regimental crest—as a means of identification. Hundreds of patriotic housewives would single out those signs when placing their orders.—ETTIE MANNERS, Harley Street, Scarborough.

(We have already suggested that shopkeepers who have served in the War should have a distinguishing mark outside their shops.)

Commercial Hotels.

Now that houses are so scarce, could not numbers of our empty workhouses be utilised as commercial residential hotels, run by committees? Except for extra furniture, the outlay would be small; the rooms are large and airy, the kitchens and dining halls efficiently equipped. The Board and Committee rooms could be turned into recreation and concert rooms, etc., which would make for pleasanter social life, and in most cases the grounds are suitable for outdoor sports and games. The food being bought in large quantities, living would be much cheaper.—JOHN A. DIXON, Mafeking Road, Enfield.

(Quite a good suggestion—provided, of course, there is still ample accommodation elsewhere for the old inmates.)

Standard of Efficiency.

The locomotive men, having demanded and secured a minimum wage, the public should now demand that the Railway Executive insist on having a minimum standard of efficiency from the men. An effective and practical test should be speedily instituted, so that the "deadheads," who usually make most noise, can be dispensed with. This, with the conditions now given, attracting a better type to the footplate, will make for the greater security of the travelling public, reduce breakages and speed up the work generally.—JAMES A. HARDIE, Lintburn Street, Galashiels.

(But this would be contrary to the whole spirit of Trade Unionism, which standardises wages and not work.)

"National" Lifeboats.

Our lifeboats should not have to depend for their upkeep on the uncertainty of voluntary subscriptions, but should be supported by the State. We are a race of seafarers, the salt of the sea is the soul of Britain—our skill on the sea won us the war. Yet the poor shipwrecked mariner has, for his chance of escaping Davy Jones, to depend upon—Charity! As the Fire Brigade is often a special branch of the Police Force, let the saving of life at sea be a branch of the Coastguard service.—WILLIAM J. SMITH, R.N., Devonshire Avenue, Southsea.

(We have often urged that the State should supply life-boats and crews, and we have more than once criticised the administration of the National Lifeboat Institution.)

Chartered Accountants.

Why should it be necessary to pay a fee of two or three hundred guineas in order to become a Chartered Accountant? There are many men who, by attending classes, home study and business experience, are fully competent to pass the Chartered or Incorporated Accountants' Examinations, but who are barred through not having been articled. If Master Mariners and others can obtain their Certificates upon merit alone, why should this not apply to Accountants?—WM. E. WILSON, Rossett Road, Great Crosby, Liverpool.

(We are afraid that Accountants, like lawyers, will stick to their Trade Union rules for self-protection.)

PLAYER'S

"COUNTRY LIFE" Cigarettes

(MEDIUM STRENGTH)

Pure Virginia Tobacco

10 for 5d.

50 for 2/0½

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, NOTTINGHAM.

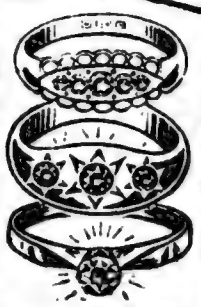
P.773

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

WRITE FOR YOUR FREE COPY NOW!

FREE BOOK OF AMAZING BARGAINS

Send a post-card with your address to H. Samuel for his Free Book of rare bargains. It's packed with thousands of sensational examples of the enormous saving H. Samuel's next to FACTORY PRICES mean for you. Write to-day.



8 Handsome Diamonds Gold setting 25/-

3 perfectly cut Diamonds Gipsy design. 63/-

Fine large lustrous Diamond £8

H. SAMUEL, 169, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER. H. Samuel, Ltd.

Yes, much whiter,

so I've got something to thank you for, Jack. But why didn't I think of it myself, seeing it is made by the same people who make my beautiful Day Cream?

Pomeroy (MENTHO-CARBOLIC) Tooth Paste

Like all other Pomeroy Preparations—perfect for its purpose. It whitens the teeth, prevents decay, sweetens the breath and refreshes the mouth. Which is all that a tooth paste should do!

1/6 an economical tube. Of Chemists

MRS. POMEROY, LTD., 23, Old Bond Street London, W.1.

BUY YOUR FURS WHOLESALE

and make certain of *securing best possible value for money*. The finest selection of ELEGANT FUR COATS and SMART STOLES and WRAPS in London to choose from at

WHOLESALE PRICES

and every garment of Guaranteed Quality. A visit cordially invited or a postcard will bring new Illustrated Catalogue.

THE WHOLESALE FUR CO., Fur Specialists and Experts, 145, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (Showrooms First Floor.)

CHILBLAINS POSITIVELY CURED BY

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT

Drawing Out the Inflammation.

For curing Chilblains the value of GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT cannot be exaggerated. We assert most positively that for drawing out the inflammation which causes Chilblains, and for allaying the pain and itching, GRASSHOPPER'S efficacy is not surpassed, and cannot be surpassed, by that of any other preparation. It draws out the inflammation as easily as a sponge absorbs water. One or two applications are sufficient to convince the most sceptical that they need not suffer from any more Chilblains as they will realise that in GRASSHOPPER they have a means of curing the very worst cases.

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT may be had of Boots', Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and other Stores and Chemists, at 1/3 a box, or direct, post free, from J. B. ALBERT & CO., 73, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.

GREAT DISCOVERY OF LIFE-GIVING FORCE

Remarkable Offer by Proprietors—Will send full month's Supply to any reader of "John Bull" to be paid for ONLY IF BENEFITED.

We have a remedy which is unique in its origin and absolutely unrivalled in the marvellous scope of its curative powers. We do not ask you to accept this statement without first giving you the opportunity to test the matter for yourself—AND AT OUR RISK. We will send you a month's treatment and ask for no payment whatever unless you can say, "Here is your money; you have earned it." If you are not in perfect health it is surely worth your while to give a trial to so easy and reliable a cure.

NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.

Vitæ-Ore is not a patent medicine. The British Government recognises this by exempting it from stamp duty.

Vitæ-Ore is the residue of a natural healing spring, and has been tested and approved by medical men of the highest standing.

NATURE WORKS THE CURE.

Eminent physicians emphasise the fact that large numbers of sufferers from severe complaints recover solely through the action of Nature. Only Nature can give new life. We rely very largely for cures upon the new abundant vitality which Vitæ-Ore gives. V-O strengthens the brain, the spine, and all vital organs, and so increases the life-force within, that diseases like Anæmia, Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Nervous and other weaknesses CURE themselves. More especially nervous exhaustion, langour, fatigue, and lack of interest in life are cured. There are very few people who do not suffer from some constitutional weaknesses which are the cause of most ailments, and it is by dealing with these constitutional weaknesses so effectively that Vitæ-Ore has achieved such a great success. Vitæ-Ore is a powder. Dissolved, it prepares a chalybeate water, easy to be taken. It contains no harmful element whatever, and is prescribed for the most delicate women and children.

Women and girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going up stairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore.

OVERWHELMING PROOF.

That we are able to sell Vitæ-Ore on this Trial system and get payments for tens of thousands of packets proves V-O must benefit those who use it. If they were not benefited they would not pay.

Our offer is a liberal one. We send you a whole month's supply—no benefit, no pay. And you DO pay; for you ARE benefited; you will be glad and happy to pay if you accept our offer.

This weather is just the time when you are in danger of lowered vitality. This is just the time, then, to write for Vitæ-Ore, and so strengthen your system as to help it overcome its handicap of lowered vitality.

A CHALLENGE TO ALL HONEST SCEPTICS.

You want improved health; then why not try Vitæ-Ore? We do not ask you to trust us; we ask you to let us trust you—with a whole month's treatment on condition that you pay nothing until and unless you are benefited. You are to be the judge. Can anything be fairer?

Vitæ-Ore has produced numberless cures in cases of

Nervous Weakness and Debility.	Rheumatism and all "run-down" conditions due to Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys.
Dyspepsia.	
Neuritis.	
Anæmia.	

Vitæ-Ore is a powerful tonic to the whole system.

To those who for years have searched for relief from the ailment that has been their constant ghost-like companion, Vitæ-Ore comes as a blessing.

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.....

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Name.....

Age .....

Address.....

.....

A PEEP BEHIND T

The Coalition Deathbed—Doctor Hastily Summoned—A

By THE EDITOR.

I SHALL not be accused of unfriendliness to the Prime Minister if I say that the time has now come when as he values his political life he must descend from the airy heights of metaphor to the plain level of practical statesmanship. His speeches last week at Sheffield were somewhat disappointing, and there is a growing feeling among all sections of the electorate that unless something very like a miracle happens, and happens soon, the Coalition will fall to pieces and the King be looking for a new Prime Minister. This is the situation at the moment—when, after a Recess that has been far too long for the impatient mood of the nation, Mr. Lloyd George again meets Parliament and takes up the interrupted threads of the great task of Reconstruction. The mood of the House of Commons has changed enormously since the last election. It is true that very few members were returned on "Independent" lines, pledged to put the interests of the country before all Party consideration, but their example has not been without effect, and even on the Government side there is a growing number of M.P.s who are losing their fear of the "Whips" and preparing to assert their independence in the division lobbies. Those wonderful "coupons," that were supposed to be of such durable material that they would stand hard wear for five years, are already rubbing thin, while some members have mislaid them altogether. Moreover, during the Recess most of our legislators have visited their constituences, and some of them, I know, have received from the electors what is known in racing parlance as "the straight tip." The stage is set for one of the most interesting political dramas of our time.

Look Out for a Miracle!

I spoke just now of a miracle, didn't I? And it is as well to remember that something of a startling and unexpected character may happen to change the whole aspect of affairs. It is not for nothing that I have so often spoken of Mr. Lloyd George as the wonderful Wizard from Wales. He has exceptional talents for what his friends call "negotiation" and his enemies "intrigue." And within the last week or two there have been a good many significant goings and comings in those exalted circles where high political personages live and have their being. So before I assume the garments of mourning, and talk with appropriate solemnity of the Coalition Deathbed, let me point to one or two possibilities that may stave off the final crisis. It may be taken as certain that in the days ahead the Prime Minister, now happily free from the preoccupations of Versailles, will rely less than formerly upon his Conservative counsellors and lieutenants, who on several matters of great importance have "let him down" badly. He intends, I gather, to lean upon the business men whom he has summoned to his councils—and who have not yet had the chance they deserve to show what business brains can do to pull the nation round—and at the same time to seek an understanding with Labour. I do not, of course, mean that it is the Premier's ambition to replace Mr. Adamson and to put himself at the head of the queer and motley *coterie* that masquerades as the Parliamentary Labour Party. Not at all. Nothing so inapt or fanciful. But Mr. Lloyd George knows as well as I do that "Labour" and "Socialism" are distinct political forces— the one mighty, the other comparatively negligible—and it is only by the accident of circumstance and their own peculiar gifts of strategy that the apostles of Karl Marx and other heady revolutionaries have captured the Labour Party "machine." Now do you see the direction in which events are trending? The Prime Minister, I was saying, will in all likelihood seek an understanding with Labour—not with the Snowdens, the Macdonalds, the Jowetts, the Smillies, the Hodges, or the Williams, but with the "rank and file" of the great democratic movement, of which these extremists are hoping to make temporary use. At the moment, he is out of touch with these forces—no longer quite *en rapport* with the great heart of "the People," whose trust and affection were the dynamic of his earlier political career. And I know he is unhappy about it. He would risk a great deal to get back into the good graces of those upon whose shoulders he first climbed into political eminence. It may be taken for granted that the pros. and cons. of the matter have already been discussed in Downing Street, and that this is one of the magic draughts which at the bedside of the dying Coalition the political physicians have prescribed.

A Critical Situation.

Do not be surprised, therefore, if at any moment now Messrs. Lloyd George, Bonar Law & Co. should go into "voluntary liquidation." It is as true to-day as ever it was that "England does not love Coalitions," but unfortunately there seems to be no help for it in the present curious condition of political affairs. It is extremely doubtful whether, if a General Election were held next month, any of the old Parties would obtain what is called a "working majority." But where people are apt to go wrong is in assuming that there is only one make of "Coalition" on the political market. The expert political Cabinet-maker can fix up a "Coalition" out of almost anything, and if there is sufficient of the political glue commonly advertised as "Community of Interest," the parts will stick together for a time, though not—as some silly folks imagined last December—for ever and ever, amen! But it is quite likely, and indeed more than probable, that we may see one or even two more attempts at Coalition government before our Chinese puzzle-makers throw up the sponge and look round for some saner method of managing the affairs of the British Empire Unlimited. And somehow I fancy that—despite his present doubts—the right hon. member for the Carnarvon Boroughs will contrive for some time yet to be in the centre of the picture; for, combined with many rich and rare gifts, and with a sturdy patriotism that none can doubt, Mr. Lloyd George has certain of the qualities which history has ascribed to the incumbent of a village called Bray. Suppose, then, if you will—and the speculation is one which will well repay your expenditure of time and thought—that the inevitable has happened, that Coalition Number Two has gently breathed its last, or expired in terrible convulsions—one never knows how these things are going to happen—and that the Prime Minister, as he is entitled to do, advises the King to dissolve Parliament. Suppose that within a short time from now the country is once more plunged into the turmoil of a General Election. It needs no gift of clairvoyance to foresee, within a little, what would happen. Our amateur Bolshies would in all certainty be "beaten to a frazzle." The "Direct Actionists" would be routed—horse, foot, and artillery. Men of the type of the "Two Bobs"—Smillie and Williams—would, no doubt, be wise enough not to mount the hustings, while their sympathisers in the Parliamentary Labour Group would have the fight of their political lives. This much I take to be certain; but there is another side to the picture. Wherever a real Labour Leader—a man of the type of Ben Tillett, Havelock Wilson, or Col. John Ward—faced the electors, he would be returned by a thumping majority. For the nation, while repudiating the revolutionaries, has no use for the agents of reaction. There was never less old-fashioned "Toryism" in this country than there is to-day. That is partly

"JOHN BULL'S" WORK FOR T

During the war the Military and Na journal dealt with 340,000 letter, includi under-payment. Over 4,000 of such c at our instance. We interviewed nearly 15, dealt with 10,000 pension cases, many of th ter; between 9,000 and 10,000 bonus an paid 5,000 calls at the War Office, Admi Service men—whilst our Military Edito the Select Committee of Pensions and wa newspaper man invited by the Secretary o sider soldiers' grievances and suggest rem the habit, during Lord Derby's *regime*, of b Minister once a week for the purpose of and we have received the warmest thank the Service departments for the assista We are proud also to know that when fighting we fed the hungry, clothed the dead of necessitous Service families, raisin of no less than £12,000, and administe at our own expense, not a single penny be words, we have done our best to justify o of Tommy and Jack."

ND THE CURTAIN.

amoned—A Critical Situation—Look Out for a Miracle.

THE EDITOR.

what is the matter with the Coalition. It lacks correspondence with the political realities. The present Government cannot be considered truly representative of the British people in the mood of impatient expectancy that has succeeded the passions of war. But suppose I am right, and that an early General Election resulted in a clean sweep of the "Tories" on the one hand and the "Bolshies" on the other, leaving a group of the younger and more progressive Unionists, a smaller group of sane and level-headed Liberals, and a larger section of honest Labour politicians of the type I have indicated. Who, think you, then, could collect from this heterogeneous mass a practicable Government? Who would be most clearly indicated as the man to be "sent for" by the King? Would it be Mr. Asquith? Mr. J. M. Hogge? Mr. Adamson? Sir Donald Maclean? Not very impressive names, are they? Can you think of better ones? Or, is it not the most likely thing that we should have to give a second chance to our old friend—Mr. Lloyd George, who has weathered other storms nearly as threatening as this one. Or consider this alternative. It is just possible that the Prime Minister, correctly interpreting the country's dissatisfaction with the present Ministry, may *claim* his second chance—that is, his first real chance—without putting us to the trouble and expense of a General Election. It can't be done, you think? Wait a minute. Unless I am all wrong in my constitutional knowledge, the Prime Minister can reconstitute his Cabinet how and when he pleases. He does not exactly "sack the lot," as Lord Fisher suggests, but the newspapers report or omit to report a "Cabinet Crisis," and certain prominent Ministerial figures gently fade away. If the Premier is strong enough, he can say in effect to a superfluous or unsuitable colleague: "Of us two, one must go." Now, reflect. It is possible for Mr. Lloyd George—with or without the risk of a Parliamentary revolt, the effect of which would be merely to precipitate a General Election, the result of which I have endeavoured to forecast—to "reconstruct" his Ministry in such a way as to give it a totally different political complexion. That, as our wily little Welshman knew all along, is the beauty of a Coalition. Its death-bed may be the cradle of its successor, and the Father Confessor having administered extreme unction to the dying patient, may quit the death-chamber bearing in his arms a new-born babe. The political prophet must reckon with some such possibility in the near future. For Mr. Lloyd George has no liking for death-beds. That wonderful smile of his, which is worth a fortune to the cartoonists, is much more suited to a political christening. Very well, then. Last week I gave my readers a little study in the Cabinet-maker's art. It was rather a poor specimen, because the materials were of a shoddy description—although the best available on the hypothesis we were then pursuing. You will remember I was then assuming that a Labour Government was to take the place of the present Administration. I am now, however, acting upon the supposition that Mr. Lloyd George decides, after all, to "see it through," and—recognising that the present Coalition stunt is played out—endeavours to adapt his Cabinet to the changed spirit of the times. The first thing he would have to do would be to shed some of the "duds" by whom he is at present handicapped, and to bring into his Ministry new men, gathered from the various groups, with whom a new form of Coalition could be set up. He would, of course, retain some of the more successful of his present colleagues, but would "swop" others for more popular appointments. Let us see, then, what would probably be his selections—you must not assume that I am entirely guessing. He would naturally retain the Premiership for himself, whilst he would send one or two of the present Ministers up to the Lords, and reward others with various State appointments—the present Attorney-General and Solicitor-General would probably take Judgeships about to become vacant. Mr. Bonar Law would of course go, in order to cut the formal link with the old Conservative Party; whilst Mr. Balfour, as is well known, would willingly seek repose from further political activities. I am not at the moment in a position to forecast the whole of the new Ministry, but the following preliminary list may not be found to be very much beyond the mark:

Prime Minister: Mr. Lloyd George.
Chancellor of the Exchequer: Sir L. Worthington-Evans.
Home Secretary: Mr. Brace.
Foreign Secretary: Col. Hamar Greenwood.
Board of Trade: Mr. Havelock Wilson.
First Lord of the Admiralty: Lord Beatty.
Secretary for War: Col. John Ward.
Minister of Health: Dr. Addison.
Minister of Pensions: Mr. J. M. Hogge.
Minister for Education: Mr. H. A. L. Fisher.
Lord Chancellor: Lord Birkenhead.
Attorney-General: Sir E. Marshall Hall.
Minister of Transport: Mr. Ben Tillett.
Food Controller: Mr. G. H. Roberts.

It will be seen that I have followed out my old idea that in any commonsense arrangement of offices a soldier should be at the War Office and a sailor at the Admiralty—with experts as far as possible in other posts. The Ministers I have named could be trusted to stick to their jobs, leaving the big matters of policy to be worked out by the Prime Minister. I believe such an arrangement would work for a time. And it would pave the way for what I have so long predicted—the Business Government. Undoubtedly the Second Coalition is on its deathbed. It is a question of months, days, hours. It is just possible, of course, that there may be no formal Dissolution, for the Wizard is at work, and the moribund organism may be changed, bit by bit, quietly and unostentatiously—until, one morning, we wake up to find it new.

Doomed to Death.

But it will be new only in the sense in which a suit of clothes turned inside out is new. Nothing can be more certain than that, after the experience of the past few years, the Party system of Government and any combination or variation of it is doomed to death. It will, of course, die hard—for there are many vested interests behind it; and many family interests as well. Indeed, I think you would be surprised if you made a genealogical study of the composition of the existing Government—the branches of their family trees and family ties would be found intertwined in the most remarkable manner. But all that sort of thing has had its day. Personally, I look on with confidence and composure whilst the old order changeth. I have always predicted that a Coalition would fill the interregnum between that old order and the new. And we are in the interregnum now. It *may* be that before the advent of the New Order, we may have a temporary experience of a Labour Government. That experience, in any event, will be extremely short. Still, it will serve its purpose—as the final object-lesson in the only method by which Britain can be saved from the peril at present hanging over it—that is, the institution of a common-sense Business Government for a Common-sense Business People.

ORK FOR TOMMY AND JACK

ilitary and Naval Department of this
letter, including 5,000 complaints of
oo of such complaints were rectified
ewed nearly 15,000 soldiers and sailors;
ses, many of the most intricate charac-
,000 bonus and gratuity claims; and
r Office, Admiralty, etc., on behalf of
Military Editor gave evidence before
ensions and was, we believe, the only
the Secretary of State for War to con-
nd suggest remedies. He was also in
y's *regime*, of breakfasting with the War
he purpose of an informal discussion,
warmest thanks from the heads of all
or the assistance we rendered them.
y that when Tommy and Jack were
, clothed the naked, and buried the
families, raising for the purpose a sum
and administering the Fund entirely
ingle penny being deducted. In other
st to justify our title of "The Friend

PEEPS AT THE GREAT.

By the Watchful Window Cleaner.

MR. "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON, THE GREAT PUMPURITAN PROTAGONIST FROM THE U.S.A.

'Ello, Mister Bull! 'Ow goes it? . . . Oh *I'm* all right, thenks . . . Yes, I've bin demobbed a fortnight now . . . Yes, I'm back in me old job. And I ain't sorry, neether. I've 'ad about enough o' cleanin' brawss. It's fiddlin' work arfter cleanin' winders. There ain't so much variety about it. I seen some sights, I kin tell yer an' read about the finish o' them in the divorce news. . . No, I 'aven't seen nothink startlin' lately, but I 'ad rawther a rum go 'appen to me yes'd'y mornin'. The boss sent me round to clean the winders of a place I'd better not tell yer . . . No, I ain't afraid o' you givin' me away, but I knows wot some o' you gents o' the Press *are*, and I ain't goin' to take no chawnces. It was early in the mornin', jest gittin' prop'ly light, w'en I got there, an' I stawted on some o' the outside winders wot I could reach with me ladder, to fill in the time till the 'ouse'old woke up, an' I could git inside. Outer consideration fur people wot might be asleep, an' on the orf chawnce o' seein' somethink of a *hinterestin'* nacher, I never make no more noise then I kin 'elp. I jest peeps over the winder-ledge slow an' careful in case I sh'd give anybody inside a starter, or disturb a dramatic sitty-wation. Well, the winder was open two or three inches at the bottom wide enough fur me to see inside comferble. But I *'eard* somethink before I saw anythink. It was a w'imperin' sorter meow, like an unhappy cat with a bit of a cold. "'Ello!" I ses to meself, "there's a pore little kittin in there in trouble." I 'ad a dekko inside, an' nearly fell orf me ladder, w'en I caught sight of a big, four-footed *h*animal creepin' along the flore, an' makin' the mis'rable noise I'd 'eard. As I never seen a *h*extry large size cat in striped perjarmers before, I looked a bit closer, jest'as the creecher turned towards the winder. It wasn't no cat—it was a man! An' wot's more, it was a man wot I reckernised. I seen 'is piesher in the papers. It was Mister "Pussyfoot" Johnson, the Yankee bloke wot's tryin' to rob the British workman of 'is beer! There 'e was, creepin' back'ards an' forwards on 'is 'ands an' feet as slow an' careful as a cat stalkin' a mouse—practisin' 'is pussyfoot stunt I s'pose. I watched 'im, fascernated. If I'd 'ad more water in me pail and a brick to tie round 'is neck, I sh'd 'ave bin tempted to do 'im in the same way as anybody gits rid of a old Tom wot's got to be a noosance. Presently 'e pads over to a portmanter wot stood on the flore, opens it, an' takes out a bottle o' Bass and a glawss. Likewise a corkscrew. "'Ello!" I ses to meself, "this is wot 'e means w'en 'e ses 'Down with the drink!'" For 'e "downed" it before me eyes, an' didn't 'ave two goes at it, neether. I couldn't 'old meself no longer. "'Arf a mo,' mister," I ses, "don't be greedy, You ain't the only thirsty bloke in London this mornin'!" 'E *was* startled—not 'arf! Springin' to 'is feet, 'e rushes to the winder an' snarles "'Ow dare you pry into the private apartment of an American gentleman?" "'Arf a mo,'" I replies, "'ow dare *you*, a bloomin' Yankee-doodle, pry an' interfere in the private 'abits an' customs of British gents? You leave our beer be, or I'll expose yer!" "I'm not afraid of exposure, friend," 'e purred. "I've admitted that I like a glass of beer. Your suspicions, however, though reasonable, are not justified. You merely witnessed me taking my usual morning draught of non-alcoholic Bass substitute. From a distance the label *has* somewhat the appearance of that of the vile intoxicant." "Git out!" I ses, incredulous like. "Come closer, an' breathe outer the winder, will yer?" "Not an any account," 'E sed, smilin' like a bloomin' Cheshire cat. "I have a bad cold, and would not infect you with it for worlds." With thet, 'e slammed the winder down an' nearly caught me 'and in it . . . No, I never see 'im again.

BULL'S EYES.

Some humorous hits—and some misses.

The *Deutschland*, lying in the Thames by the Temple Pier, is in the near neighbourhood of Cleopatra's Needle. And most appropriate, too—Deutschland up against the needle!

* * *

The Prime Minister to the Worker:—Work, produce and set your house in order! M'yes. But where's the house?

* * *

Mr. Charles Gulliver is now lord of forty-two music-halls, enabling him to engage artistes for a year's tour. A new and enlarged edition of "Gulliver's Travels."

* * *

A headline from a daily:—"Woman at the Wheel." It was a nasty man who retorted who she had long been at the woe.

* * *

It is gravely announced that there is to be no change in the fashion for men. Man must continue in his old style—just to pay up and look small.

* * *

Incredible as it may appear, we know several people who are quite sure they did not invent the Tanks.

* * *

A food advertiser shrieks:—"Don't pinch your husband!" It is equally reprehensible to pinch a wife. Especially if she is somebody else's.

* * *

One's outlook on life is apt to differ from the other fellow's. It is a matter of degree. When the elephant said, "This is a small world!" the flea said No.

* * *

Mr. John Andrews has created some sensation by concocting sympathetic petrol out of a bucket of water and a mystery spirit. As the cost is fivepence a gallon, the spirit isn't Scotch.

* * *

When they appoint a clergyman to a church and then starve him, they call it giving him a living.

* * *

The Rev. Hugh Legge, a Leicestershire Vicar, advertises for a cook with a sense of humour. One, we suppose, who will laugh when the fat is in the fire, and crack jokes as often as she cracks plates. But, whatever be her humour, she must not pull his Legge.

WHERE WERE THE POLICE?

AMAZING STREET AFFRAY AT CROYDON.

A West Croydon reader, badly mauled in a street affray, tells us that everyone who sees his face advises him to "write to JOHN BULL about it." "There seems to have been a nice little to do in Queen's Road, Croydon," says the local chronicle of events, "with the result that Charles Pooke, of Grace Road, was charged on a warrant at the Borough Police Court with unlawfully wounding Mary Ellen Elton, William Elton, and with being concerned with another man in unlawfully wounding Henry Hayman." Mr. William Elton swore on the Holy Testament that he had been felled by a blow in the eye. This account was promptly contradicted by the next witness, who was able to state with equal certainty that Elton had been capsized by a blow in the stomach. Then came Mr. Henry Hayman, who, though painfully aware that he had had a rough time all round, was not very clear as to the identity of his assailants or as to which section of his anatomy had borne the brunt of the attack. Finally the charge was reduced to one of common assault, upon which the prisoner was convicted and fined 40s. For our own part, we are disposed to accept the statement of a female witness that on the occasion referred to "there was a general scrimmage outside a public house," and, although, no doubt, several inoffensive people were involved, we are disposed to think that if the police had been a bit more sprightly the prisoner might have been less lonely in the dock. As it was, it appears that a regular free fight occurred in a frequented thoroughfare at a busy hour of the evening without interference from the force of law and order. Happy Croydon!

MONEY-MAKING MERRYMEN.

FREE DISCLOSURE OF FORTUNE-BUILDING SECRETS.

"Everyone uses writing paper at some time or other; some a small, others a large amount." This is a statement that from our own position we can feelingly confirm, and we congratulate Mr. Bernard Lawrence, of 174, New Bond Street, W., who is to be hailed as the discoverer of this immortal truth. Therefore, suggests Mr. Bernard Lawrence, there is a "colossal" business to be done hawking around notepaper with the name of the street printed at the head of it. This is recommended to ex-soldiers, who may find the soft luxuriousness of suburban doorsteps a pleasant relief from the rigours of Army service. It is not perhaps quite fair to make the public a free present of this bright suggestion, which in the ordinary way costs 5s., but we shall no doubt be readily forgiven by Mr. Bernard Lawrence—who, like most patentees of fortune-making recipes, is chiefly animated by a warm desire to serve his fellow men. We have lready dealt with Mr. F. H. Phillips, of Sutton, who, for the modest sum of 1s. 1d. will tell anyone how to sell bicarbonate of soda, bought by the hundredweight, as "a Simple Home Recipe for Headaches," a wheeze which has now been borrowed by Mr. E. Hurlock, of Canterbury Road, West Croydon; but these modest efforts are totally eclipsed by Mr. Richard Hoult, of 19, Whitegate Drive, Blackpool, who for various comparatively trifling sums offers "formulas and trade secrets" which would fill a book, including an unfailing magical charm for "Making Fish Bite Like Hungry Wolves." This last may of course, be genuine, for at handling gudgeon Hoult is like some of his famous recipes, "equalled by few and excelled by none."

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"WEEKLY TELEGRAPH":—
"He told her of the VOICE HE HAD NOT SEEN, and the FOOTSTEPS HE HAD ONLY HEARD."

"WEST SUSSEX GAZETTE" (advertisement):—
"Woman Wanted. . . . UNFURNISHED ROOMS AND SMALL FAMILY OFFERED."

MR. H. BARBER, CLERK OF COUNTY COUNCIL, WINCHESTER (public notice):—"A dog in the area shall . . . not only be efficiently muzzled . . . but also be LED BY A PERSON WITH A COLLAR AND CHAIN OR OTHER ATTACHMENT."

"DAILY SKETCH":—
"We come to one of the most famous of the world's buildings—Bow Street Police Court—dear to REPORTERS, but anathema to OTHER CRIMINALS."

"LINCOLNSHIRE STANDARD" (advertisement):—
"Beast (Heifer) found. ANYONE can have same by paying expenses."

"HALIFAX EVENING COURIER" (advertisement):—
"Wanted, by respectable woman, COMPANION, about 50, WIDOWER OR BACHELOR."

"STAGE" (advertisement):—
"A Revuesical Comedy in Three Scenes. A PRODUCTION, not a show, THAT HAS BEEN THROWN ON THE STAGE HAPHAZARD."

"FAMILY HERALD SUPPLEMENT":—
"Doris Lang gazed at her husband FOR A FEW HOURS in amazement."

"DAILY CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—
"Twenty Hours' cooking makes —— easy to digest."

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The Publishers will send the Complete Cinema Course to you for three days' FREE EXAMINATION. Don't send any money—merely write a postcard, and the whole Course will be sent, postpaid, at once. Read it through, and if you are not completely satisfied, return it within three days, and you OWE NOTHING. Should you decide to keep it, then send only 30s. IN FULL PAYMENT. This wonderful Course will put you on the royal road to become a successful Screen artist. Write at once

Cinema Section (Dept. 24, The STANDARD ART BOOK CO., LTD., 59-60, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

Men's Stout • 5/6
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per set (Soles & Heels).

The Ladies' Sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

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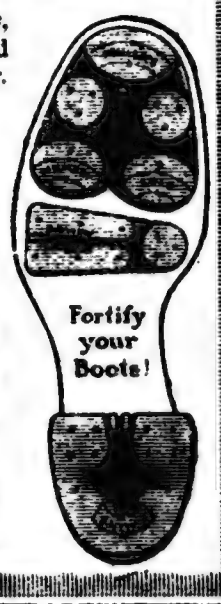
SOLES AND HEELS
make one pair of boots last the time of three.

¶ They keep feet dry in wet weather, give a smooth, pleasant tread and do not slip. Excellent for general wear by men, women and children.



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JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

There must be no repetition of the Cesarewitch day scenes when the Cambridgeshire comes along. Confining the sale of race-cards to the course is well enough in its way, providing they can be bought when the course is reached. One box in the paddock, and two at the entrance of Tattersall's, were absurdly inadequate when a crowd of 7,000, in Tattersall's, required supplying. Free fights for cards at a Jockey Club meeting is anything but an edifying spectacle.

Perchance, when the Stewards of the Jockey Club recognise betting and they will be compelled to in the not far-off future the sooner they take a leaf out of the French authorities' book the better; then we shall see stables' representatives grouped in the wagering when more than one horse from a stable runs for a race, as with Mr. James White's pair in the Cesarewitch. It is the fairest way, without any question. Cotterill's stable would have been at 7 to 1 or thereabouts for last Wednesday's race, and backers of Gay Lord would have won instead of lost their money.

We should like to see little R. Wooch's riding licence restored to him. Surely it's about time!

The steeplechase season proper opens on Saturday next at Sandown Park—when, beyond suggesting that Mr. Bottomley will, as usual, annex the two selling races, I would advise my readers to hold their hands until the form settles down. I hope, however, to enjoy special facilities during the winter months for getting the right information and enabling my readers to spot winners.

After all, my fantastic double of Corydon and Aynsley would not have worked out so badly, at any rate, so far as the long race is concerned, as on the book wherever Ivanhoe was Corydon would undoubtedly have been, quite apart from the improvement he is supposed to have made of late. As regards Aynsley, my readers must form their own opinion of his running at Sandown Park last Saturday.

"I note with gratitude," writes one of our sporting readers, "how you have exposed the famous nest of swindlers and kill-sports, Bradshaw, Huntley & Co., of Poland House, Oxford Street, W." Evidently our friend shares the opinion we have ourselves formed, that there is an intimate connection between the Oxford Street business carried on in the name of Thomas Bradshaw, and the firm of "John Huntley," of Swindon. Says a Bath reader: "Bradshaw welshed me of £15 over the Lincoln and Grand National, and now has the cheek to deliver his circulars within a dozen yards of my house." And, apropos of Huntley, this from Bradford: "The rogue owes me over £3 since Epsom week, and ignores all requests for payment." Comment is needless.

OLYMPIC "AMATEURISM."

Once more the hat is to be sent round in order that so-called amateur sportsmen may be subsidised for Olympic Games purposes. Better than having "amateurism" of this sort would be to go the whole hog and throw the contests open to the best athletes, be they amateur or professionals. The French Government, we note, have voted 200,000 francs for the purpose of Olympic training, which strikes us a curious way of spending public money—and doubtless it is "legitimate," or they would not have done it. All the same, is this amateurism as we understand it?

ROWING.

Recent training for the World's Sculling Championship has revealed Felton to be a better man than was anticipated, and riverside critics are saying that it will be quite a good race, with Barry holding his own with the advantage of experience and home waters.

BILLIARDS.

A JOHN BULL reader, smitten with admiration for the younger school of billiardists, suggests that it would be fine sport if Newman, Falkiner, and Smith would challenge the "big three"—Inman, Stevenson, and Reece—to a team match on relay principles. We haven't worked out the best way to do it, but maybe some mathematical genius will oblige.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

NEWBURY—WEDNESDAY.
Moderate Plate—*AVEZZANO.
Reading Nursery—CHARLEBELLE.
Autumn Handicap—GAY LORD.
NEWCASTLE—WEDNESDAY.
Jesmond Welter—*SALLY CRAG.
Astley Nursery—FLIGHT ERRANT.
Autumn Handicap—INTRUDER.
SANDOWN PARK—THURSDAY.
Corinthian Welter—RAYBARROW.
Orleans Nursery—*CHARLES SURFACE.
Temple Handicap—CLIPSTONE.
SANDOWN PARK—FRIDAY.
Hook Maiden Plate—ILLUMINATOR.
Wheatsheaf Handicap—*VICE VERSA.
DONCASTER—THURSDAY.
Falmouth Nursery—SORGHUM.
Foal Stakes—*CARBORUNDUM.
DONCASTER—FRIDAY.
Downes Nursery—*MARCH ALONG.
Durham Handicap—DORELUS.
Vyner Handicap—CHARMAMIN.
SANDOWN PARK—SATURDAY.
Chertsey Chase—*MINSTREL PARK.
Pirbright Hurdle—LONGERLINE.
Norbiton Hurdle—STAINTON.
Busbridge Chase—MACMERRY or TURKEY BUZZARD.
Three Year Old Hurdle—STORM WITCH.
Park Chase—BERNSTEIN.

BOXING.

Recent happenings in the boxing world, which include contests at the N.S.C. and Liverpool, between men of repute, being stopped on the score of deliberate listlessness and an unruly scene and unsatisfactory decision in the McGoorty and Belsac match in Paris, have greatly distressed well-wishers of the sport. The suspension of Francis Rossi and Joe Conn by the Board of Control is, therefore, opportune.

Having thus asserted itself without inviting any serious controversy as to its authority and status, the Board of Control has not only justified its existence, but should be encouraged to widen its sphere of influence. It might, indeed, be extended on international lines as, fully representative and wholly trusted, it should eventually have a controlling influence over the various professional championship events, thereby eliminating the confusion in the public mind as to various claimants to the same title.

We are promised a great night at the Holborn Stadium on Thursday of this week, when Arthur Townley, who meets Eddie McGoorty, will have the opportunity of "righting himself" after his disastrous bout with Fulton, the American giant. When it comes to ringcraft, McGoorty is much the superior, but Townley will be in much better training than he was for the Olympia event. Tibi Watson, the Australian, will also be on view, and the "electric spark" can be relied upon for a most entertaining show.

Bravo Wells! We never saw the big Bombardier to better advantage than in his contest with Curphey. This time he was a fighter and boxer too, and the masterly deception with which he landed the final blow was a classic piece of work. Curphey was expecting the left when Wells floored him with the right.

FOOTBALL.

The Leeds City directors appear to have been in a sad dilemma over the trouble that led to the expulsion of their club from the Football League. As they refused to produce certain documents the fate of the club was inevitable, and the inference is that by their method of procedure they have saved the necks of several players. By depriving the townspeople of League football, however, they have, in effect, committed a serious breach of trust in regard to what the man in the street would term good citizenship.

When is the farcical procedure of the F.A. Cup qualifying rounds going to cease? The idea of the Peckham Pirates or the Battersea Bounders endeavouring to "play through" when their chances are a thousand million to one against is positively ludicrous. The amateur clubs have plenty of competitions suitable to their own class, but presumably use the F.A. Cup merely as a gate-money stunt. Surely the time has arrived for a standard of qualification to be necessary for entries to be accepted, whilst the same contention should hold good in regard to the London Cup Competition.

We thank "S. L.," who writes on ancient football, in the *Kentish Gazette*, for his suggestion that the custom of a whole town joining in the game should be revived, with the Bishop of London and the Editor of JOHN BULL, as the Captains. But when we read that in one of those exhilarating games "Ye Heade (presumably the Captain) did seize with Ye Teethe Hys Great Toe, which was onlie set free with Greate Payne and Ye Axe," we prefer to give the Bishop's team a walk over.

In our Fifth Football Competition no reader succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the 18 matches played on October 11th. The best coupon received contained three errors, and accordingly the prize of £100 is awarded to Mr. E. A. Fletcher, Naval Base, Great Yarmouth. Another £1,000 prize is offered on page iii. of cover.

LAWN TENNIS.

The entry of Mrs. Winston Churchill for this week's London Covered Courts Lawn Tennis Championships at Queen's Club has created quite a flutter in some circles, but actually, like many more Society people, she has been an ardent enthusiast for very many years, and played in one of the pre-war grass court open tournaments at West Kensington. The Secretary for War makes no pretensions, we believe, to being a player, but his personal friend, the Lord Chancellor, is never happier than when facing the net. But then Lord Birkenhead is good at most games. The present meeting, by the way, comprises players from Roumania, Australia, South Africa, Spain, and numerous other countries.

HOCKEY.

When will the Blues Committee at Oxford capitulate and confer the Full Blue on hockey, as Cambridge did many years ago? Hockey is not only one of the most skilful of games in the full "academic" sense, but it upholds the honour of pure amateurism to the highest degree. No distinction is too high for it.

Hockey players generally are much "bucked" over the game's healthy revival, which has been accomplished without any flourishing of trumpets or big drum bangings. It has survived the war-time inactivity sheerly on its merits, and whilst the Public Schools continue to accord it such whole-hearted support, its prosperous future is assured. As a winter game it is hard to beat, and not the least hopeful sign for the future is that girls and young women take so keenly to it.

A New Idea in Trousers Pressers

MILITARY SMARTNESS IN MEN'S CIVILIAN ATTIRE.

NEW IMPROVED 5/6

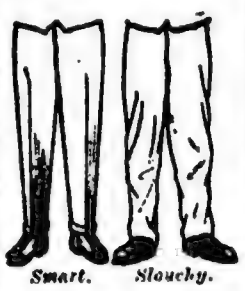
COMBINED TROUSERS PRESSER, CREASER and HANGER, is selling everywhere like hot cakes.

TO be in the fashion to-day every man must wear trousers with a well-defined crease. Military smartness is manifesting itself in civilian attire, and there is a record demand for a new improved 5/6 trousers press that is selling like hot cakes at men's tailors and outfitters everywhere.

The new Leahey Trousers Press is a great improvement upon the cumbersome and costly old style trousers press.

First and foremost, it exerts its greatest pressure just where the pressure is most wanted—namely, where the crease should be.

Secondly, the trousers can be put in or taken out of the Leahey Trousers Press in less than half a minute, and, after a little practice, in even less time.



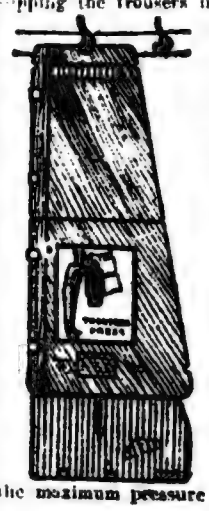
Smart. *Slouchy.*

Thirdly, this new improved Trousers Press is so light (it weighs only 24 ozs.) and handy that it can be folded away in a drawer or suit case in a little by 14 inches space or hung over a chair back, or on a wardrobe or wall hook.

HIGH COST OF CLOTHING.

Now that men's clothing costs so much, while being of a quality of material which does not preserve the "shape" like the pre-war quality cloth, it is more than ever important to do all that one can to prolong the life and looks of one's trousers, the article of men's wear which most quickly looks old and worn out.

Another great feature in favour of Leahey's Trousers Presser is that it creases and maintains the trousers crease, because it is so handily quick that one gets into the habit of slipping the trousers in every night.

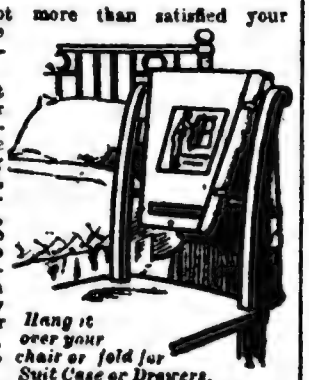


No invention ever offered as an aid to a man's personal appearance is so cheap and efficient as Leahey's combined Trousers Presser, Creaser, and Stretcher. Being made of highly compressed fibre, it lasts a lifetime, and it will never warp like the expensive and cumbersome old-style trousers pressers. The latter often creases unsightly "puckers," whereas the simple act of folding Leahey's Trousers Press "stretches out" every pucker. The old style trousers presser does not make a knife-edge crease—it cannot, because the pressure it exerts is "all over alike." The Leahey Trousers Presser puts the maximum pressure on the crease.

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED.

If you are not more than satisfied your money will be immediately refunded in full.

If you cannot get one at your Tailors or Outfitters, order one by post, remitting the price of 5/6, **plus 6d. for packing and carriage,** and one will be despatched to you. If you require more than one, send only 11/6 for two, or 16/6 for three, carriage paid to your address.



Hang it over your chair or fold for Suit Case or Drawers.

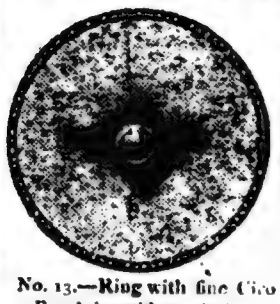
Cheques and Postal Orders should be crossed.

To TAILORS, OUTFITTERS and STORES who have not yet secured supplies of Leahey's Trousers Presser, write for Agency trade terms of a useful article, which sells at sight to every man and youth. ADDRESS—

LEAHEY'S TROUSERS PRESS CO.

Dept. 39), 56, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

THE REMARKABLE REALISM OF Ciro Pearls



No. 13.—Ring with fine Ciro Pearl, in gold or platine. Price **£1 : 1 : 0**

No. 4.—Beautiful Ciro Pearl pearl-pin, either round or pear shaped. Price **£1 : 1 : 0**

One approaches them with an attitude almost of reverence, such is the beauty of their soft and peerless tint. Their lustre, undimmed even by the brightest sunlight, is of a truth an iridescence indistinguishable from the choicest of Orient pearls.

Necklet of Famous Ciro Pearls (16" long.) Price **£1 : 1 : 0** Solid Gold Clasp, **2/6** extra.

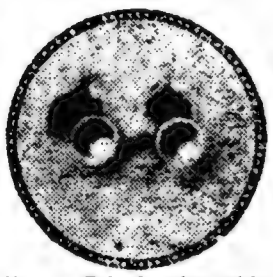
As letter after letter to the Company evidences, so startling is their realism that if you took a necklet of Ciro Pearls into the first jeweller you came to he would pronounce them to be one of two things, either genuine or Ciro's.

OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

YOU MAY HAVE CIRO PEARLS ON APPROBATION FOR ONE WEEK. We will send you a Necklet, a Ring, or any Jewel with Ciro Pearls on Receipt of **£1 : 1 : 0** Put it beside any real pearls or any other artificial pearls, and if it is not equal to the genuine, or superior to the other artificial pearls, return it to us, and we will refund your money.

Our Provincial customers may send their orders by the post, and will receive the same attention as if they called upon us personally.

OUR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET No. 28 WILL INTEREST YOU.



No. 15.—Pair of earrings with single Ciro Pearl, which will defy experts. Price **£1 : 1 : 0**

Our only address now is

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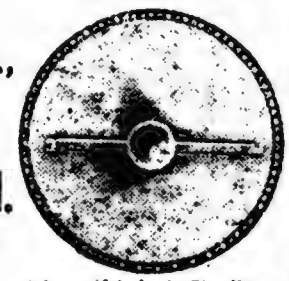
CIRO PEARLS Ltd.

(Dept. 28).

(Tele: Gerrard 3077).

1st floor only.

WE HAVE NO SHOP.



A beautiful single Ciro Pearl mounted as a Bar Brooch. Price **£1 : 1 : 0**

"If you see it on the lamp it is so."

You can only be sure that a lamp is as efficient as science and research can make it if you see the name Mazda on the bulb. Then you can be certain of maximum lighting service and economy.

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"DEUTSCHLAND" :: SOUVENIRS ::

Memento of Failure of German Submarine Campaign for Every Home.

Useful and artistic trophies, formed from the metal of the German super-submarine *Deutschland*—the gigantic vessel which, whilst America was neutral, broke the Allied blockade and, after almost incredible hairbreadth adventures, managed to make the journey to New York with important despatches in the guise of a merchant vessel—are now on sale at moderate prices. The range of articles is a wide one, including the following:—

Paper-weight, cast iron, japanned, full figure of John Bull and his dog, about 4in. high, weight about 1½lbs., 3s. (postage 9d.).

Head and bust of Mr. Bottomley, about 4½in. high, 5s. (postage 9d.).

Plaques of Mr. Bottomley, Lord Haig, Lord Beatty, Mr. Lloyd George, M. Clemenceau, and President Wilson, 4s. each (postage 9d.).

Iron Cross, bronzed, 1s. (postage 1½d.).

Model of vessel as brooch, with pin and catch, 1s. (postage 1½d.).

Copper Ash Tray, round, 1s. 6d. (postage 1½d.).

Ash Tray, oblong, gilded metal, 1s. 6d. (postage 1½d.).

Ash Tray, oblong, white metal, 1s. 6d. (postage 1½d.).

Serviette Ring (two patterns), 4s. (postage 2d.).

Cigarette Cases: To hold two packets small cigarettes, 9d. (postage 1½d.); small oblong, 4s. (postage 2d.); large oblong, 5s. (postage 2d.); oxidised oblong, 5s. (postage 2d.); patent magazine Cigarette Cases, 4s. (postage 1½d.).

Match Box, 6d. (postage 1½d.).

Tea Spoon, crested, 1s. 6d. (postage 1½d.).

Walking Cane (red, black or white), chased mount, crest of ship on top, 5s. (postage 6d.).

A handsomely illustrated catalogue of these will be sent post free on application to the Secretary, Victory Club, 26, King Street, St. James's, S.W.1. In addition to the above, an exceedingly attractive range of postcards, illustrating the vessel and its marvellous internal machinery, may be obtained, price 2d. per card, or in two sets of six at 1s. each (postage 1½d. per set)—with the latter is presented free a detailed sectional plan of the ship, to the scale of ¼in. to the foot.

A special set of four cards, reproduced from German photographs illustrating the arrival of the *Deutschland* in Bremen from her trans-Atlantic voyage, is also procurable at 1s., or 3d. per card (postage 1½d. per set).

A full descriptive Guide is on sale, price 6d. (by post, 7½d.).

All souvenirs, postcards, etc., are on sale on board the vessel, or may be obtained from the Secretary, Victory Club, 26, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1, by whom a handsomely illustrated catalogue of souvenirs will be sent post free on application.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Savage Not Soldier:—Some of the papers announced the other day that a "British soldier" had been executed for several murders. They should have explained that the man was a South African Kaffir labourer, and not have cast a stigma on our troops.

Bilked Again:—Volunteers for Russia were assured that on their return home they would have a two months' leave. Many of the men now back tell us that they have been refused. Now then, Mr. Churchill!

About Pay:—The bonus added to the soldier's pay is supposed to bring Tommy's wages up to 25s. a week. The men of the 128th Battery R.F.A. complain that they receive only £1, and they cannot understand it. Nor can we.

Grouses:—The men of the 117th Labour Corps in France are full of grouses, most of them legitimate. Their treatment all round appears to be bad and if their O.C. cannot remedy matters we shall appeal elsewhere.

Release Them:—The King has signed peace with Germany. Now is the time for us to sing a "Te Deum." It will be a gracious act if our democratic monarch orders the release from gaol of the soldiers who have had harsh sentences for minor offences—if not of all military offenders. During the five years of war we have studied the evidence given for and against men up for "crimes," and on the whole we declare that the sentences were excessive. Wherefore we ask for a general gaol delivery. The King will not lose by it in the matter of loyalty, and the taxpayer will be relieved—which is something in these days.

Lions Led by Asses:—Such was Napoleon's description of the British Army. We have written about marching our troops under the burning sun of India, with fatal effects, and transporting others in trains packed like sardines with the same deplorable result. Now we learn that two train-loads of horses were sent for a two days' journey from Muttra to the Afghan frontier, with corrugated iron roofs over their trucks—the request for thatched ones that could be sprayed with water being refused by Simla. Result: 150 horses succumbed, and most of the remainder placed out of action. Who will pay the bill—or be hanged?

"JACK."

Rations at Rosyth:—We hear from H.M.S. *Iturma* at Rosyth that the crew are usually hungry, and they pointedly ask us what becomes of the food they are supposed to receive, but do not get?

The Stokers' Grouse:—The stokers of H.M.S. *Tuberose* and other vessels with the Mediterranean fleet very properly complain that, whereas other ratings on the ships have been granted leaves, they have had to work on without a single "spell-o!" since Christmas, 1917. Have we not sufficient stokers kicking their heels around and doing nothing else who might be sent out to their relief, and who would not at all mind going to do "their bit"?

The *Merlin* Mopes:—Heaven knows that six months in the Red Sea is a purgatory for the fittest. H.M.S. *Merlin* has been there for that period, and although she has been on the station for over three years, no war leave has been granted. As the Navy is to be very considerably cut down, we suggest that the men who have been out in the East on long spells should be immediately released.

Hooray!—We are all democrats now, and our mates in the Navy have come into their own. The Lower Deck is now part of the Admiralty. Good! The Lower Deck committees were tacitly recognised by Whitehall as a much desired safety valve—now they are hugged by the Admiralty as "advisers." The first meeting between Admiral Jerram and the men was held last week. We know what transpired, but have been officially asked to keep silence for the time. Of course we obey, but can say to the boys of the whole fleet, without betraying confidence, "All's well."

Hard Work:—We regret to note the state of feeling among the crews of the 1st Destroyer Flotilla—but perhaps from the human point of view it is pardonable. The flotilla did a winter and summer in the Baltic since the armistice, returned here in August, and are now under orders for another winter in the North. Their argument is that they should be relieved by crews who have had long spells at home, and we agree with it.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Settling Down:—Our Army and Navy are now settling down to peace time establishment. Wherefore all civilians other than civil servants are to be asked to vacate their jobs. It is regrettable, but many ex-sailors and soldiers will be amongst those to go. It is in the order of things, and all we can do is to beg the authorities to keep on as many of the men who fought for us as they can.

Fighting It:—A deputation from the Dover branch of the National Federation called at the War Office the other day to complain about the rate of pay given to civilian employees—ex-soldiers—as compared with serving soldiers. They were promised that the matter would receive attention, and we shall see to it that the promise is carried out.

From North Wales:—We are asked by quite representative people in North Wales why every Government post should be given to civilians who never wore khaki? We do not know whatever. We can only suggest to our Welsh friends that they should develop backbone and insist upon their heroes obtaining their rights.

The Pensions Department:—We are asked to announce that the offices of the Director-General of Medical Services, Ministry of Pensions, have been transferred to No. 11, Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

A Big Sweep:—All members of the W.R.A.F., are to be discharged by the 8th of next month, and by the 30th the services of the Badgers in the department will have been dispensed with. At the same time we note that certain "indispensable" females are to be retained. Their work might well be done by ex-soldiers, sailors and airmen who are being fired out.

From Pillar to Post:—The official pamphlets suggest that discharged men obtaining training is almost as easy as falling off a log. In November last year a Badger applied at Faversham for training as a market gardener, and since then he has in turn been sent to various departments, including Pensions, Agriculture and Fisheries, The King's Fund, Food Production, the Ministry of Labour, Village Centres, County Homesteads, etc., etc. He is still where he was, but he must keep up his heart, as only one year has lapsed since he made his application.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors; and (b) suffering amongst the people generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

Thanks:—We have to thank readers who have sent boots and clothing in answer to our recent appeals. Much more remains to be done, as applications are growing all the time. Very many poor families with a full tale of "olive branches" feel the pinch on account of the abnormally high prices charged for youngsters'—and oldsters'—necessaries. Therefore, they must depend upon us, or some other fund which may be more difficult to move. We are gratified with the response to our appeal, but like the young crow, we cry for more. Donors may depend upon it that, whether the demand be for a bootlace or an overcoat, no impertinent questions are put to our applicants. We are satisfied as to *bona fides*, and the transaction is done—the recipient going away very happy. Will you help?

Unemployed:—A man with a wife and daughter cannot find work, although he haunts the Labour Exchange. He was without food, and was in danger of being thrown on to the streets by the landlord.

Help Needed:—A man with a wife and two children cannot find employment, and his daughter is ill.

Left Alone:—A widow whose husband died uninsured, owed for the funeral expenses, and was otherwise in debt.

A Sad Case:—A woman wrote on behalf of her unmarried daughter—who is about to become a mother. The family was poverty-stricken; but we saw them through.

A New Comer:—The wife of a discharged soldier who cannot find work, is consumptive, and about to become a mother again. There was no money to defray the expenses incidental to the new arrival.

The Widow's Plight:—A widow with six young children lives on the parish allowance—and was in distress.

Another Widow:—This poor woman has two youngsters, and found it a hard struggle to live—like so many. There were, too, various small debts to pay.

Left to Starve:—A man has been unemployed for many weeks. He was destitute, and when he visited us was a "living skeleton."

Illness and Debt:—A man has vainly looked for work for six months. His young daughter is ill, and he was loaded with debts.

Ejected:—A family, ejected from their house at the seaside, had slept on the beach for some nights before they applied to us.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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Mr. George Evens, the winner of the First Prize in our 86th "Bullets" Competition, has kindly sent us £20.

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NOTE.—If the subject desired is not in the above list, write it here.

Name.....

Address.....

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Rubber's Doubtful Future.

Why do people buy Rubber shares? Increase in output seems to inspire fresh buying. Surely the more rubber there is in the world, the lower the price must be. Anyone who has driven through the Malay Straits, as I have, and seen how the Chinese and Japanese have covered every hillside with plantations, must have his doubts as to rubber holding its price. Statistics as to production are worthless, because they relate only to the English companies. The Americans have taken on enormous areas in Sumatra and we have no details as to their planting. Personally I can see nothing to stop rubber falling to 1s. 6d. as soon as the new plantations come into bearing. Therefore I say, sell rubber shares to-day with the certainty that you will be able to buy back later on at a much lower price.

Bankrupt Russia.

An attempt is being made to get people into Russian shares on the ground that Denikin is near Moscow. My information from Russia is not optimistic. It would be difficult to exaggerate the state of chaos that prevails, the lack of food, the condition of the railways and the apathy of the inhabitants. It will take years before Russia gets on its legs again, and those who buy to-day are extremely foolish. Russia is bankrupt. All the railways, which have been built with English capital, will need enormous sums to put them into repair again, and holders of so-called guaranteed Bonds will find themselves in the position of preference or ordinary shareholders.

Rovers.

Rovers have been bought at 40s. ex-bonus and dividend. Profit for the year ended July 31st, 1919, was £101,309 and if that can be maintained, which is perhaps asking a little too much, then on the new capital of £700,000 a 10 per cent. dividend could be paid, the reserves attended to and a reasonable sum carried forward. We must not forget that in 1916 only £61,000 was earned, and in 1917 only £89,738, and if the profits fell back not even 10 per cent. could be paid—therefore, those who paid 40s. for the shares can get only 5 per cent. on their money and they had much better invest it in Government Loan.

OIL FACTS AND FIGURES.

Last week, in view of the huge gamble in oil shares, I thought it necessary to warn my readers to be careful how they invested. Since then I have been at pains to analyse the records of our oil companies over the past twelve years. I find that as many as nine hundred and eight companies have been registered, with a total share and debenture capital of over one hundred and fifty-one millions. Some of these companies have been notoriously successful—for instance, Shells, Burmahs, and Mexican Eagles, which are included in the above list. But no fewer than three hundred and forty-three companies have been wound up without paying a dividend! Also, out of the above total, sixty-seven companies gave no public details, and issued their accounts only to shareholders. They may be considered as private companies, and they have a capital of over six and a quarter millions. No information, however, is available with regard to them. The point that I wish to insist upon is that out of the nine hundred and eight companies whose accounts I have examined, no fewer than four hundred and forty-five are still in existence, but have never returned one single halfpenny to their shareholders during the twelve years. This shows that nearly half the companies that have been floated are practically "duds," in which the public has lost its money; and that seven hundred and eighty-eight companies out of nine hundred and eight may be considered failures. No, I am not quite correct in saying this, because out of the seven hundred and eighty-eight companies I find that three did distribute during the twelve years a total of 85½ per cent. in dividends. Not a very wonderful amount. We are apt to be glamoured by the immense wealth that has been amassed by certain oil magnates, and whenever an oil company is either floated or its shares put on the Stock Exchange, there is a wild rush to buy with the idea that it may turn out a second Shell. I was careful to point out, last week, that the bulk of the money made in the oil business is made by distribution—and not by drilling—and intending investors should carefully consider the above figures before they join in the present wild gamble.

Grand Trunks—A Warning.

The rises in Grand Trunks seem to have been a little previous. The Grand Trunk Railway is the most unpopular railway in Canada. It has been very ill-managed, and the Canadians do not like the English directorate. There is strong opposition to the scheme for Government purchase, and I should not be at all surprised to find that this opposition has been fostered by the Government itself, with the idea of forcing the Grand Trunk Railway to take lower terms than those which have been suggested.

An Undesirable Offer.

Obviously taking advantage of the shortage of coal, Messrs. George Clare & Co. are offering for sale at par 67,000 £1 Ordinary Shares in a concern called the Sun Fuel Company, Ltd. From a statement in the prospectus by the Chairman, it would appear that the Company acquired assets amounting to upwards of £60,000, of which nearly £40,000 was represented by the purchase price of certain secret processes. Exactly what the balance of £20,000 of assets are made up of the Chairman does not state. Presumably they consist of the works at Swansea, but whether leasehold or freehold we are not informed. We do, however, gather that against them there are liabilities of upwards of £17,000 (including a bank loan of £15,100) which are to be repaid out of the proceeds of the 67,000 shares which Messrs. Clare are hoping to pass on to the public. The estimates of future profits strike me as particularly unconvincing, and I advise my readers to leave the issue severely alone.

Central Argentines.

Central Argentine figures look diabolical, for although gross receipts rose £741,709, working expenses are £1,286,968 up. Consequently, the net receipts dropped £545,279. Nevertheless, 2 per cent. is paid on the ordinary, calling for £563,730, whereas there is only £57,555 to pay this amount with. Therefore, £300,000 has to be taken from reserve, and out of £255,930 brought in only £49,746 can be carried forward. Nevertheless, people go on buying Central Argentines—and I think they are right, for the railways are to be run on oil fuel, and the prospects for the current year are magnificent; also, it is good enough for the Americans to buy the shares.

OUR FINANCIAL LETTER BAG.

EDITORIAL REPLIES.

(All inquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

Mrs. M. L. P. (Banbury).—*Reinsurance Corporation, Employers' Liability and Maypole Deferred* are sound investments. *Robinson Gold* and *Robinson Deep* are more speculative but have good prospects. *Premier Oil & Pipe Line* are extremely doubtful.——Miss M. E. (Frome).—*Nakamun Asphalt:* The shares are valueless. From the very first readers were warned against the Company.——V. M. (Pembroke Dock).—*British, Foreign and Colonial Corporation* is quite reliable, but I do not like the other concern.——W. H. (Cork).—*W. Barratt & Co.:* I do not recommend an investment in these shares.——T. E. R. (Llandaff).—*Percy Coutts & Co.:* I doubt if they can do much good for you, but they may be worth trying if the fee is small.——B. W. H. (Nilgiri Hills).—*Galician Standard Oil:* The shares must be regarded as absolutely worthless.——W. H. B. (Johannesburg).—The postal censorship stopped circulars with regard to Premium Bonds. The firm you dealt with seems to have disappeared from view, and I should recommend you to get in touch with a local banker or write to Messrs. Cunliffe Russell & Co., 10 rue 4 Septembre, Paris.——G. F. (Selkirk).—*Randfontein Extensions* have very little intrinsic value, and you should clear out at the first favourable opportunity. They may possibly be pushed up again presently. *Anglo-French Rubbers* are very speculative. Take a profit if you have it.——Newspapers (Bishop's Waltham).—*Standard Newspapers Ltd.:* The company has been wound up and the property sold. I am afraid there was nothing for the shareholders. I have not a very good opinion of *Aircraft Manufacturing* preference shares.——R. D. (Cork).—*Wits. Deep:* Worth holding as the price is likely to improve. Increased costs and reduced profits caused the fall, but with the higher price now obtainable for gold the outlook is more hopeful.——H. D. (Worcester.)—3½% *War Loan:* I have more than once referred to the hard lot of the subscribers to this loan. You should certainly not sell at present. Compared with the yield on other Government Loans the current price is about right, but you must not forget that in 6 years' time the Government will commence to redeem it at par, and the whole of the outstanding issue will be paid off by 1928. So there is room for a big rise.——H. B. (Hinckley).—*Motor Shares:* All the companies mentioned are substantial and likely to do well. Of course there will be the usual trade fluctuations, but the preference shares at any rate ought to be quite safe.——W. S. (Grantham).—*Consols:* Better hold on for the present. There would be no appreciable advantage in exchanging into other Government stocks.——Amateur (Abertillery).—*Vickers 5 per cent.* preference shares are about 17s. and *Ebbw Vale* 7 per cent. preference about 20s. or a little more.——A. K. (Cambuslang).—Nothing is yet definitely settled about the projected French loan. When it is, you would have to subscribe through a banker or stockbroker.——Climax (New Mains).—*Union and Rhodesian Trusts* and *Simmer and Jack* would be fine gambles if you got the proper odds, but I am afraid you can't. The *Mining Manual*, published yearly, is the recognised authority on mining companies, and there are several good Rubber handbooks which any bookseller will obtain for you.——A. V. S. (Manchester).—*E. Green and Co, Hull:* Have nothing to do with them.——J. P. (Newport).—*Copan Oilfields:* I don't think the shares are worth 3d., without the 8s. tacked on. Give these people a wide berth.——Battersea (Clapham).—*Farrow's Bank:* Is quite safe. Whether it will make an advance depends entirely on the security.——Mrs. A. F. S. (Hastings).—*Annuity:* No, you are quite wrong. A Government annuity would not yield you more than 3 per cent., and if you are getting 4½ per cent. be thankful.

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Reserve Fund	8,289,072
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Cash on hand and Balance at Bank of England	79,426,772
Money at Call and at Short Notice	76,068,108
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Advances	116,874,426
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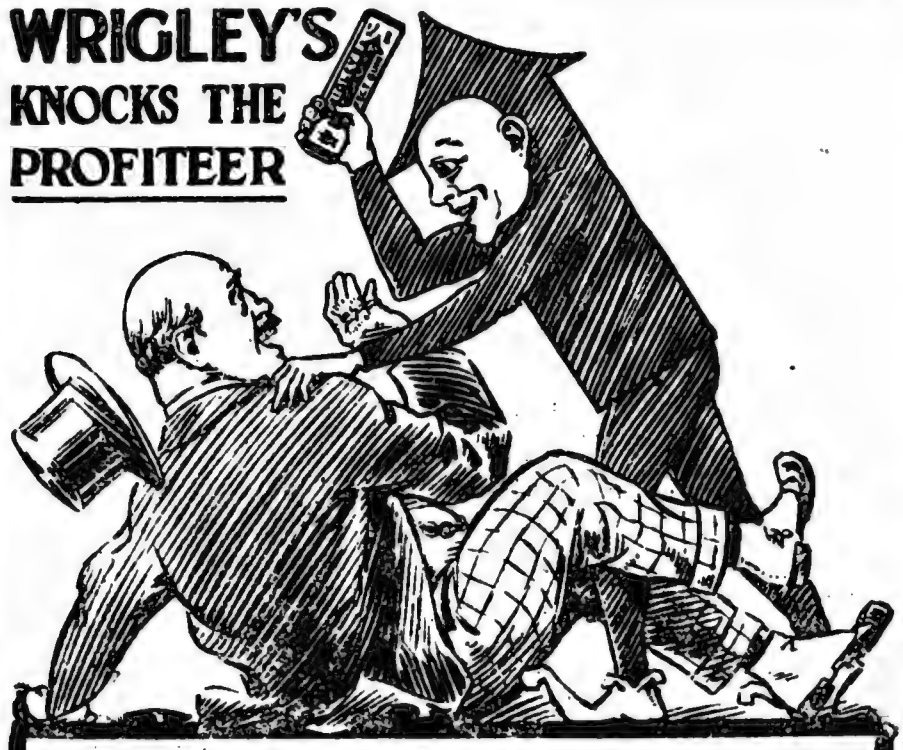

A full day's enjoyment for a halfpenny! A delicious, long-lasting confection, a real health-promotor, and a money-saver all in one! No more dentist's bills—no more wasteful dentifrices—no more indigestion cures—no more tonics or "pick-me-ups"—no more thirsts to quench—no more spending shillings a day on tobacco—but instead, just

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For a halfpenny a day Wrigley's will keep you supplied with—

- ¶ A Delightful Sweetmeat.
- ¶ A Mouth-refresher.
- ¶ A Thirst-quencher.
- ¶ A Tooth-cleanser.
- ¶ A Digestion-aid.
- ¶ A Nerve-soother.
- ¶ A Strength-sustainer.
- ¶ A Spirit-reviver.
- ¶ An Appetite-awakener.

CHEW IT NOW.

There is real economy in every bar of Wrigley's. Sold by all Confectioners, Tobacconists and Chemists (including Boot's, Cash Chemists), at the pre-war, non-profiteering price.

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WRIGLEY'S

5 BARS 2½d.

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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

H. G. C. (Aston).—"Don't you think it time there was an Act of Parliament passed abolishing strikes?" It would be n.g. The first strike would abolish the Act.

I. V. M. (H.M.S.—).—"Is this country worth fighting for or is it not?" Of course. The earth doesn't know a better one; and with all its faults we love it still.

JOHN HAGGERTY (New York).—"As you knock us hard and often, I think it is about time somebody let you hear about it. I think you are full of bull." That's better than being full of cow-ard.

"ANXIOUS" (Forest Park).—"If, as you say, Lloyd George is going to resign, cannot you fill the vacancy?" Certainly, but we shall need a bigger chair.

S. J. T. (Toronto).—Wilson's chief trouble is probably that the United States isn't really a nation. It is a collection of [illegible]

S. S. (Bray).—Any man who escapes from prison is "a fugitive from justice." We note, however, with interest, that de Valera has been "constitutionally elected President of the Irish Republic." Always pleased to learn.

H. E. M. (Walton-on-Thames).—We don't believe much in shipping some of our best men to the Colonies, but we can't see why New Zealand refuses to receive them, if they wish to go there. That's not a bit pally.

H. O. G. (Port Talbot).—"If anyone knows how to speak to the workers, Mr. Bottomley does." You have evidently been listening to the clergy.

MRS. E. C. (London, S.E.).—"May I thank you for your two articles on the railway strike?" Certainly, and thereby show your admirable taste and judgment.

"62ND DIVISION" (Dorset).—It has all along been our contention that ex-Service men should "band together in one strong body." On hearing that you agreed with us, we hummed the Doxology.

"MILL LASS."—You are mistaken if you suppose that we are out of sympathy with the workers. Surely you do not class us with the "idle rich"?

"JACK" (Lambeth).—Your lyrical outburst to hand, dealing with "the smile on Lloyd George's face." But where else do you suggest he should carry it?

A. N. (Shepherd's Bush), apropos of the tie-pin and Victorian Order presented to the King's chauffeur after his drive of 540 miles to London, asks "What about those who drove heavy lorries with solid tyres about a thousand non-stop miles in Mesopotamia?" *They* should certainly have the V.C.

"A WEGL-WISHER" (Somewhere in London).—You write a very nice letter, but your poetry is off the map. Tell us how you found the pluck to rhyme "limit" with "spirit."

T. W. R. (Seaford).—"I am writing about that"—what? We understand you're a plain cook. Wish you were a plain writer.

"READER" (Calveley).—Really, madam, you must be a very trying person. Even a Food Control official has his feelings.

"WOMAN ALREADY" (London).—"The Government ought to do something to treat soldiers and ex-soldiers suffering from this disgusting irritation called trench disease." Surely they can get treatment in the hospitals, or by panel doctors?

W. P. (Hull).—Your five-page indictment of the "brilliant idiots" and duds in Government offices conveys so much truth that we could almost echo Jacky Fisher's slogan, "Sack the lot!"

C. S. (Tottenham).—"I know you like to hear of little things which are not fair." You're wrong there. We hate to hear of unfairness.

A. P. P. (Lavender Hill).—We certainly do not believe that white girls generally "prefer the society of coloured men." Sounds like an *obiter dictum* of a celebrated Nonconformist divine.

T. McM. (Pandemgo).—Sorry to hear of the girls who lost their "little knick-knacks" through the strike, although what you mean exactly is beyond our powers of conjecture.

F. H. (Elbloom).—For a man to be required to travel for a little-known firm and make his own connection on a basis of 5 per cent. commission only, does not come within our ideas of generous employment.

MRS. G. (Lambeth).—"My husband has been given a week's holiday, which means great distress for myself and five children, coming in. Do firms realise what it means?" Yes—a nice clean pay-sheet when trade is slack.

"WORKING MAN" (Coventry).—We note that you wish to know "how long these A.I.D. Inspectors are going to walk about." That is not exactly what you called them, but we are nothing if not polite.

J. H. H. (Gravesend).—Imagine those blue-jackets throwing the railway sandwiches out of the window. Let's hope they did not de-rail the next train.

"MAJOR" (U. S. Army).—Lady at Cannon Street, finding herself with no money, was directed to a 'bus by a porter. When she explained she was obliged to walk, the porter lent her a shilling, never asking her name—though she asked his.—Yes, there are a few good men left in the Old Country.

"OLD AGE" (Ilchen).—"It is a crime that old people after paying rates and taxes for a lifetime, should have to exist on 7s. 6d. a week." And so say most of us.

MRS. F. H. (Calne).—So glad to hear you won the first prize in the "John Bull" costume. What is the secret of the never-mention-em's perfect fit?

M. B. (Chiswick).—"Every person applying for renewal of a lost ration book has a sum of 6d. to pay. I myself paid 3s. on Tuesday." Seems rather greedy to lose your rations six times over. That's exceeding 'em.

"HOSTLER'S ASSISTANT" (Richmond) has been all over London in vain search of a job. "Men," he suggests, "ought not to buy anything at a man's shop where girls are employed."

V. A. V. (Colombo) suspects "Letter Bag" of being "faked" because it is funny. Some of the letters would drive *him* funny if he had to read 'em.

"ECONOMY" (Rawtenstall).—"Why does 'Hinky' call it 'Lunatic Daylight Saving'? It has saved us six cwt. in coal going to bed an hour sooner every night." To say nothing of the saving in beer, of course.

"A WORKER" (Kelham, Newark).—"Please oblige me with a small space in your paper." This is the smallest space we can spare you.

EX-CANTEEN MANAGER (Fratton).—"A little kiss goes a long way." All the way to the Divorce Court sometimes.

C. B. (Poole).—Your story is too vague for publication. Only the meaty bits strike our fancy.

"MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY."—"Is the L.C.C. going bankrupt?" From inquiries made, we gather that they are safe till after Christmas.

M. L. (Kingston-on-Thames).—Your letter too faint for perusal. Perhaps next time you could "line it in" with the poker.

"LONELY WAR WIDOW" (East Ham).—"Advise me what steps to take to stop the slandering tongue of my mother-in-law when there is no truth in it." The only way to avoid a woman's tongue is to shift out of its orbit.

J. K. (Caversham).—We do not believe in smashing people's windows, even if they are strike leaders. Let us hear from you again when you have simmered down.

"LIEUT." (Bradford).—Charged you 3s. 8d. for two coffees and seven small cakes at café in King's Road, Brighton? Yes, you may call it profiteering, or anything else you please. We sha'n't differ.

J. F. D. (Swanage).—"I write respecting a Conscientious Objector." And we reply disrespecting him entirely.

T. R. C. (Wolverhampton) says he has been offered by a traveller for a Birmingham firm, penknives of German manufacture from Cologne, but without the "Made in Germany" impression. It is an easy evasion. No doubt the box in which they came would be stamped.

"WARRIOR" (London) complains of out-of-work pay being stopped after 13 weeks. After all, in-work pay is much better.

"ROYAL MARINE" (London).—"When the 1914-15 star is awarded to the Y.M.C.A., the majority of our soldiers will take it off ther proud breasts." We think they are more likely to keep it on their savage breasts.

E. L. (Shepherd's Bush).—"Would you be so kind as to discover why wool is so expensive?" Because, like sheep, the profiteer has gone astray.

"TUITION" (Lichfield).—No idea where "Umbrella" Fox originated or where he eventually went to earth. But we can tell you that old Jonas Hanway was the brave man who first carried an umbrella in London.

"ASST.-PAYMASTER" (Goodmayes).—We said, of wool prices, "The 'top-master's' profit is 3s. 6d. a pound, an increase of 8,400 per cent." You say, "The increase is 3s. 5½d., which is 8,200 per cent." We are laying long odds you will never be hanged for a halfpenny."

MISS M. C. (Seven Kings).—Sorry to hear of your troubles during the strike, but to publish them now might tend to depress our readers.

PRIVATE H. B. (Woolwich).—If you had followed our columns, you might have avoided "heated argument" as to whether ponies are employed in mines. The answer is "Yes," and serve you right if you lose your money.

S. W. (Warrington).—"How is it that a man has to pay Income Tax when he has a wife and child to keep?" The idea, we believe, is to prevent him from staying out at nights.

"ANTI-HUMBUG" (Killarney).—In withholding your name you have broken our rules, but we will forgive you this time, so here's all the skin off your nose!

V. DA COSTA (Paris).—"John Bull's editor is a man Full of sense, who hates can." Quite right; we prefer a silver tankard.

J. A. (Hurlesden), declares that "all this 'philandering,' profiteering and *absolute robbery* from the *poor working classes*" must stop. Especially the philandering.

"ADMIRER" (Great Yarmouth).—"I have taken the liberty of writing to you." Tut-tut, friend, it is not a liberty. It is almost a duty.

MISS L. L. (Brompton).—You may write "Bullets" on plain paper if you copy the coupon correctly. As for taking you to Australia in the *Deutschland*, we are not yet booking passages.

F. J. L. (Burlington, Ont.).—"I enclose some of the publicity stuff being used by the pumpuritans out here." Same old stuff.

P. K. (Glasgow).—We note that you "love bulls." Do you mean the live sort, or those that come from Ireland?

What our readers say about

The "JOHN BULL" Pen.

Sale,
Cheshire,
4/10/19.

...I am in receipt of "JOHN BULL" Pen, which is just what I wanted. Why the public waste money on Fountain Pens with fancy names and prices beats me. The "JOHN BULL" Pen compares favourably with pens which cost 3 or 4 times as much.

Yours etc.,
CAREY HARGREAVES.

For complete list of Models, see page 21

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

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P.O.'s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

Letter Bag—Continued.

"ARTIZAN" (Leominster).—Solomon saith that he who is slothful in his work is brother to him that is a great waster. Put your trust in Solomon.

"BRITISH SEAMAN" (Cardiff).—You deserve well of the country for carrying on during the war, and ought to have a gratuity.

P. J. C. (Southfields).—You paid 3s. 6d. to join a "Cosy Dance" at Battersea, and came away in an hour because it was more like a Rugby scrum. Dancing with a nice partner should be scrumptious, and we might say something about backs and being forward. But we will not add to your troubles.

M. T. B. (West Croydon).—Be it known to you and all concerned that our creed includes the words; "We believe in the abolition of night baking."

MRS. M. L. (Llanelly).—The widow with two little children pays 6s. rent, earns 18s. a week, and is too proud to apply for relief. But a mother should swallow her pride for the little ones' sake. There is no disgrace in that.

"DEMOBBED TOMMY" (Gunnersbury).—Afraid we have no means of "teaching civility" to young lady booking-clerks. No room to get at them, you see.

S. M. (Bridlington).—Can't see how profiteering is going to be killed by local Committees ordering traders to return overcharged ha'pence. Prosecution is the only way.

"AUXILIARY POSTMAN" (Dulwich) says three or four hours' extra work ought to be given to them "so that they would not have to scratch about on odd jobs to eke out an existence."

S. B. (Raynes Park).—"Are the public to pay for window-dressers' mistakes?" If so, the war was certainly fought in vain.

E. N. (Dover).—It is unfortunately true that several members of the Privy Council are of foreign extraction.

"MARRIED" (London).—"While married women are allowed to hold as good and in many cases a better position than their husbands there will never be happy marriages." Generally speaking, married women should not be employed while married men look in vain for work.

"RATHER FED UP" (Kingston-on-Thames).—"I suppose there is hardly any district so much in need of houses as Kingston." That's because you live there. If you lived elsewhere you would suppose differently.

L. F. S. (Wolverhampton).—The "occult significance" of "receiving five farthings from a married lady" quite plainly is that she did not want them.

M. F. (Chatham).—Your husband "with no sight at all in his right eye" drove a King's Messenger 670 miles in 21 hours "somewhere in France." What was the gentleman's hurry?

H. D. G. (Chard).—Local Food Committees have power to impose milk prices below the maximum where they are satisfied that the producer is reaping an oppressive profit.

J. H. (Kensington).—Why don't you read JOHN BULL? We have exposed William Bacher, the alleged house agent of 12, Theobalds Road, W.C., over and over again.

M. S. F. (Crawley).—So the Gold Coast nigger has been writing to you, "with great love and enthusiasm." You are wise in ignoring him, for these impudent beggars are wily cadgers, if they can find a simpleton.

T. D. (S.W.1).—Some people can believe anything they want to believe, even "the unbelievable."

MISS V. M. W. (Twickenham).—"Is it really true that when one picks up a guinea pig by the tail its eyes fall out?" Every time. Pigeons suffer the same thing when milked, as also do mares when disturbed in their nests.

J. B. (Addlestone).—It appears now to be the general practice of the railway companies to deduct a shilling for "expenses" over any trifling dispute. One of the little joys of "nationalisation"!

"THOMAS HADKINS" (Brooton Camp).—We note that you are "getting too much wages." Kindly pass on the surplus to our "Greatest of These" Fund.

"ADSUM" (West Hartlepool).—Talking of bacon, you think "quality goes to 'the quality.'" If that's the case, to judge by the rashers we have had lately we must belong to the dregs of Society.

"LOOK AHEAD" (London, W.).—A strike of taxpayers is impracticable. It would be like cutting off your nose to spite your face.

"SERVICE MAN" (Chatham), whom a wine merchant would not serve because he was in uniform, asks, "Are all soldiers and sailors drunkards and civilians not?" To ask the question is to answer it.

"GUY" (St. John's Wood).—Have you presented the warrant for £2 in respect of a lost registered letter at a Post Office and been refused payment on the ground that the Postmaster doesn't know you personally? If so, let us have the address.

MAJ. J. R. P.-N., M.P. (Aldwych).—Glad to hear the Middle Classes Union is flourishing. Theirs, so far as taxation is concerned, is not a happy medium.

"READER" (Norwich).—Sorry no space to denounce the "miserly action" of your employers. You are, however, at liberty to insult them privately.

C. B. (Camberwell).—"What becomes of the pieces punched out of tickets on trams, and why are they retained in the punch?" The conductor saves them till he gets married and then uses them as confetti.

MRS. B. (Suffolk).—We note that your letter is "not to be taken as an insult." Kindly say if it is a compliment, a ten o'clock joke, or a mere waste of time.

"A. B. C." (Manchester).—We cannot, of course, say for certain whether your club holds a licence to sell beer, but you may count on it that sooner or later there will be an unholy row if it doesn't.

W. H. (Cheltenham).—Thanks. Our new poster is attracting and rivetting attention everywhere. In some places crowds gather before it.

H. S. (Cardiff).—The object is to compel the one-man business to close, to stop doing any trade after the big businesses have agreed to shut.

MRS. L. (Hassocks).—"I hear there is to be a grant of money to mothers of ten children. I am the mother of twelve." Dear lady, you have heard a flam. There is no such grant, though lord knows you've earned it.

EX-BAILIE PETER MACLEOD and OTHERS.—Your letter abusing the Rev. H. A. Meadon (Stornoway), too long for publication.

W. C. (Hackney).—"Unwanted, yet wanted, babies,"—aye, that's the rub!

N. W. K. (Glasgow).—Thanks for reporting child's joke at the tea-table. We should not have been surprised if you had all gone into hysterics.

A. W. T. (Birmingham).—Your suggested safeguards against hotel fires seem quite practicable. It is certainly a burning question.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

CATARRH, DEAFNESS, EAR NOISES.

Send for Free Copy of Sir Hiram Maxim's New Book and learn of a quick and easy Common Sense Home Cure.

No need to continue suffering. Sir Hiram Maxim, the great inventor and scientist, who has done so much to help our brave soldiers in the fighting line, has invented a remarkable appliance for home treatment, and repeated tests prove conclusively that it will cure in a very short time most cases of:—**Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Bronchitis and Asthma.** Especially useful in chronic cases and where all other means have failed.

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Sufferers should lose no time in acquainting themselves with the discovery. A book called the "Home Doctor," teeming with useful information, will be sent gratis and post free to all who send their names and addresses (a postcard will do) to: **SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S Sole Licensees, Dept. J.B., 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.**

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To paint and paper a room—To sole and heel and patch boots and shoes—To mount maps—To bind magazines and to rebind old books—To make a pair of hand-sewn boots—To restore colour of old brown shoes—To make household furniture—To re-seat chairs—To upholster sofas, etc.—To instal a speaking-tube—To make a wire bracket for placing over oil lamp or gas bracket so that food can be heated over it—To clean a primus or other stove—To repair bicycles—To overhaul a motor-car—To repair a motor-cycle—To work in metal—To colour metals—To make a garden frame—To repair water taps—To varnish a violin—To remedy damp walls—To repair the piano—To make a padded chair from an old cask—To make mailcart and perambulator hoods—To mend penknives—To stuff animals—To dress furs—To stuff and mount birds—To do wood inlaying—To cure a smoky chimney—To prepare working drawings and how to read working drawings—To make a chemical weather glass—To renovate a grandfather's clock—To make invisible ink—To make garden furniture, arbours, arches, seats, summerhouses, tables, etc.—To use metal drilling-tools—To clean book-covers—To renovate mirrors—To upholster furniture in leather cloth—To mend broken china—To do fretwork—To build a boat—To make a canoe, etc.—To lime-white poultry houses—To do gold-plating and silver-plating—To clean a watch—To mend keyless watches and ordinary watches—To distemper ceilings and walls—To make picture frames and to frame pictures—All about curtain fittings—To make metal castings—To make tracing paper, waterproof paper, fireproof paper, etc.—To clean paint off glass—To fit up a motor workshop—To clean boilers—To fix an anthracite stove—To re-gild and restore picture frames—How to use spanners—To make doors and windows draught-proof—To paint walls—To make a garden path—How to do nickel-plating—To cure noises in hot-water pipes—To make soap at home—India and glue varnishes—To clean and repair locks—All about acids for etching metals—Micrometers, how to make and to use them—How to make plaster casts, etc., etc.

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Mr LEONARD ROE, Quorn, Leicestershire, writes: "I have mended my watch from the instructions in 'The Amateur Mechanic,' though it has not been going for twelve months. Now I am going to restore the colour of a pair of brown boots. Your articles on 'Miniature Electric Light' are very interesting to me. I have already fitted up my cycle with electricity from these articles."

Mr. J. FLYNN, Dundee, writes: "I find the work excellent, instructive and profitable. It should be in every home, as there are so many things a working man requires to be done which he could do himself if he had these books, thereby saving many a shilling."

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It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is

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DAISY is made to cure all headaches and the most severe neuralgia. It works rapidly, surely, and is utterly safe. That is why *it alone* of all headache cures has been *medically approved* by a great West-end specialist.

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A 6d. HEADACHE CURE for 2d.

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We are offering 1,000 Turkeys, and 5,000 valuable Christmas Gifts as "Bullets" Prizes.

200 TURKEYS AND 1,000 GIFTS

are to be won this week. Each of these gifts is worth at least half a guinea, and will more than please its recipient. Owing to food restrictions, we are allowing winners of turkeys to purchase their own birds, and send the bills to us for settlement, or they can receive the sum of 30s. in advance to pay for the turkey. This is the

BIGGEST CHRISTMAS OFFER EVER MADE

by any paper, and no reader can afford to miss it.

5,000 VALUABLE GIFTS

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10 PRIZES OF £5

4,000

FIRST PRIZE £250

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200 TURKEYS & 1,000 GIFTS TO BE WON THIS WEEK!

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you: Example: DEAR TO REASON. Bullet: MOST LABOUR AGITATORS ARE. Example: BEYOND CONTROL. Bullet: HENPECK THINKS WIFE. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for 6d. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated November 15th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 351.

WHEN BOTTOMLEY STRIKES	WASTERS	WORTH WINNING	SIR ERIC GEDDES	LADY LOVES
LABOUR	EMPTY HOUSE	MILKING THE PUBLIC	NO KID	SWEET STUFF
	AT A LOSS	FORBIDDEN FRUIT	NOT GOOD ENOUGH	DEAF TO REASON
	STEADY HANDS	BEYOND CONTROL	STRIKING EXAMPLE	STANDING STILL
	FLAPPER'S NEXT JOB	OUT TO WIN	FANCY WORK	NOBODY'S BUSINESS
	MOST COMPLICATED	BADLY PAINTED	SLICE OF LUCK	WALKING OUT

Closing Date, Thursday, October 30th

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(351) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No.____ **Closing Date, Thursday, October 30th**

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(351) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 351 "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No.____ **Closing Date, Thursday, October 30th.**

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(351) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 352.

BOTTOMLEY'S LATEST—GRASPING HARD LUCK CAN'T GET OVER FOOLISH PLAN GOING THE PACE CHANGING HABITS A WET BLANKET TOO FAST WANTS EVERYTHING BACK TO WORK—LABOUR'S MISTAKE HER GAME WHAT PROFITEER WANTS WORKING WONDERS PRESSING HIS SUIT MY TROUBLE HUSBAND AND WIFE PRETTY BAD MOST CHEERING WHEN.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Nov. 6th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **352** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 352, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty examples for Competition **351.**

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All three coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ___ and Co. ___ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 349 will be published in next week's issue.

For Filling in coupons or for any writing—
use a John Bull Pen
MODELS:
STANDARD - 3/-
DE LUXE - 4/-
SAFETY - - 6/-
SELF-FILLING 7/-
Coupons to the value of 1/- will be accepted in part payment of each pen.

This week's Coupon is on page 22.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Oct. 25, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

..... and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
Home Address .....

Oct. 25, 1919.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST WEEKLY FOOTBALL PRIZES OFFERED BY ANY ONE PAPER.

£1,000

FOR AN ALL-CORRECT FOOTBALL COUPON!

£500 FOR A COUPON WITH ONE ERROR ONLY

£100 MUST BE WON IN ANY EVENT!

£2,000 WON IN TWO WEEKS!

IT MAY BE YOUR TURN NEXT!

GREAT WEEKLY COMPETITION—NO ENTRANCE FEE

The sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches given on the coupon opposite. Should nobody succeed in forecasting the results of all matches given, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor the £500 prize being won the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. This competition is open for one week, and coupons for it can only be taken from this week's issue.

This Competition is exclusive to "John Bull" and coupons do not appear in any other paper. All you have to do is to forecast the results of the matches given on the coupon on this page, which will be played on Saturday, November 1st.

Abandoned matches will make no difference provided they do not exceed two in number.

This competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should greatly assist competitors.

FIRST READ THIS.

If you think the Home team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only *one* X must be entered for each Match. Coupons *must* be written in ink.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) will be sent to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor £500 prizes being won the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. Abandoned matches will make no difference, provided they do not exceed two in number.

(3) In the unlikely event of three or more of the matches not being played to a finish on the date given on the coupon, the £1,000 and £500 prizes will not be awarded, but the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results.

(4) In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be divided between the successful competitors.

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering this competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than October 30th will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition No. 8, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, November 1st. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, October 30th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Bolton Wanderers	v	Sunderland			
Bradford City	v	Arsenal			
Liverpool	v	Burnley			
Manchester United	v	Sheffield United			
Oldham Athletic	v	Derby County			
Sheffield Wed.	v	Manchester City			
Clapton Orient	v	Lincoln City			
Huddersfield T.	v	Fulham			
South Shields	v	Bury			
Stockport County	v	Barnsley			
West Ham United	v	Birmingham			
Crystal Palace	v	Southampton			
Newport City	v	Swansea Town			
Northampton	v	Luton Town			
Southend United	v	Reading			
Swindon	v	Queen's Park R.			
Kilmarnock	v	St. Mirren			
Queen's Park	v	Hibernians			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and I agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

8 ADDRESS .....

.....

THIS CORSET SENT YOU FOR 1/-

The Ambron Gold Medal Health Corset will give you comfort, grace and lasting satisfaction. From a Health point of view the Ambron Corset is pre-eminent. There is no other Corset like it.

The full price of the Ambron Corset is only 8/11, but all I ask you to send is a P.O. for 1/-. The Corset will be sent by return and the balance of 7/11 may be paid in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-, whichever you prefer.

Simply cut out this advertisement, pin to a piece of paper, quote measurements over Bust, Hips and Waist, give your full name and address, and enclose postal order for One Shilling. If you do not approve of corset, it may be returned and your cash will be refunded at once. Take advantage of this offer to-day and become one of the many thousands of happy wearers of the Ambron Gold Medal Health Corsets. Kindly include 3d. to cover *part* cost of postage, and cross P.O. thus /. Address your order to

Ambrose Wilson, Ltd., 407, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, LONDON, S.W. 1

NERVES

Don't suffer from nervous weakness. **CURACEA** has given new energy and life to many. Constant testimony received of wonderful help from sufferers. **"CURACEA"** feeds the nerves and restores vigorous health. Be cheerful and fit for the strain of life. Wonderful relief in cases of **NERVE EXHAUSTION, NEURASTHENIA, SLEEPLESSNESS, NEURALGIA, &c.** Try it now, and be for ever grateful.—Obtainable from **BOOTS**, and all Chemists and Stores, or post free 1/3, 2/9, and 5/-

CURACEA CO. Section 2, Elm Grove, LONDON, S.E.15.

CURACEA

Tobacco Bloom Virginia Cigarettes

Supplied in 20's, 50's, 100's.

Manufactured by I. RUTTER & CO., amongst the beautiful Surrey Hills at Mitcham (where the Lavender comes from); in Ideal conditions of Purity and Cleanliness.

GOOD LOOKS

A good clear complexion has much to do with success in life, especially for women, and for men too. It appeals and fascinates more than features. You can always have "good looks" if you take **Carter's Little Liver Pills,** for the real source of a healthy and spotless face is an active Liver. They cure Biliousness, Constipation, Sallow Skin, Pimples and Blackheads. In fact, they make you better looking. Safe for children.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature *Burtwood*

CLEAN LITTLE HEADS in a nice way and free from nits by using **Anthony Leighton best Shampoo.** Better than greasy head ointments. Purifies and makes the hair grow thick, wavy and beautiful. 2pkts. 1/- containing 4 shampoos. All chemists, or post free for 1/-, 6 packets 2/9, direct from Leighton Laboratories, Dept. 27, 35, Gray's Inn Road, London.

SUITS AND COSTUMES AT HALF PRICE

ALL WOOL NAVY BLUE GABARDINE SUIT AND COSTUME LENGTH

54 inches wide **59/6** Post Free

Satisfaction or Money Back. Pattern with pleasure. Your local Tailor could make up in first class style and finish for about 55/-, producing a suit equal to those now being sold at 10 guineas.

LENNOX ROBERTSON (Post Dept. 5), 2, Aldermanbury Avenue London, E.C.2.

VENEREAL DISEASE.

Early Treatment.

In the vast majority of cases, the development of Venereal Diseases can be arrested altogether if the patient applies to a Doctor for Early Treatment *immediately after a risk of infection has been taken.* The first hour is overwhelmingly important. As each hour goes by the chance of arresting the infection grows less.

Early Treatment kills the germ before the incubation stage, so that the disease may never develop at all. But if Early Treatment has been neglected and symptoms appear, there is still more need for speed. The more quickly action is taken, the more certain and speedy the cure. The longer the treatment is delayed, the greater the risk of serious developments which may, and often do in the case of Syphilis, end in paralysis, insanity, or premature death.

All who are infected or who have taken a risk of infection should go to their doctor at once, or apply to the Out-patients Department of the nearest Hospital or Clinic, where treatment will be given free under conditions of secrecy.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 34, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical." The National Council provides neither prescriptions nor drugs.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Chairman of Propaganda: Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

PALAIS DE DANSE

Brook Green, Hammersmith,

Grand Opening

TUESDAY, OCT. 28

at 8 p.m.

TWO SESSIONS DAILY

3 till 6 p.m. 8 till 12 p.m.

ADMISSION

Afternoon, 2/6. Evening, 5/-.

Largest and Most Luxurious Dancing Palace in Europe.

TWO ... JAZZ BANDS. EIGHTY LADY AND GENTLEMEN INSTRUCTORS

... Prices. Within two minutes of Hammersmith District & Underground Stations

GET YOUR LINO

CATESBYS are the originators of Cork Lino, and, as your good money might as well get the original Lino while you are buying a floor covering, write or call for patterns and price of Catesbys Cork Lino before you place your order anywhere. Write to CATESBYS LTD. (Dept. 19) Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1.

From 'LINOLAND'

Mens Suits

Would you like on Easy Terms a better Suit than any other tailor can make you for £6 6s. od. on same terms? Then send a post-card (just ask for Suit Set No. 19), and we'll send you a free set of real British Patterns, Book of Styles, and Measure-yourself Form. If you're not pleased with the Suit we guarantee your money back without delay or demur. 2/- in the £ discount for cash. Write before the best patterns are sold out.

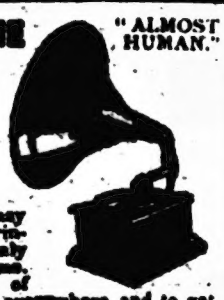
CATESBYS Ltd.,

(Dept. 19) TOTTENHAM COURT RD LONDON, W.1.

GRAMOPHONE "ALMOST HUMAN."

on

Easy Terms



Owing to bigger output we are first in the field with high-grade Gramophones at moderate prices and on Easy Terms. The "Princess" is now only £7 7s. 0d. Easy Terms. The good fame of Catesbys is known everywhere, and to get a Gramophone on Easy Terms, backed by them, is the most welcome opportunity advertised. Free Catalogue shows fine illustration of the "Princess" and other good grade Gramophones.

Do you want Records?

CATESBYS LTD.,

Dept. 19, TOTTENHAM COURT RD., LONDON, W.1.

Large size tins, 2d., 4d., 7d. and 9d.

Manufactured by

E. BROWN & SON, Ltd., 7, Garrick St., W.C.2

Paris: 26, Rue Bergere.

New York; Sole Agents,
SALOMON & PHILLIPS,
174, William Street.

CHILDREN'S CLATTER.

Too Much for Nervous Parents.

"A noise in the road or the clatter of the children at play caused me real agony," said one nervous woman.

When a man or woman is a prey to run-down nerves every sudden sound causes misery. It is not always the headaches, neuralgia, sciatic pains in the back and legs that are the hardest to bear. Misery of mind—when a door is banging, or a shrill whistle makes a violent assault on the nerves—receives no sympathy; but those who endure it envy the people with steady nerves who are able to ignore what to them is a cause of real torture.

Nerves that suffer thus are nerves starved for want of rich, healthy blood. They need a blood-maker and nerve tonic. Dr. Williams'-pink pills build up and make good your impoverished blood. By this process they tone up every nerve in the body that is crying out for nourishment.

If you are suffering from nerves do not go to great expense until you have tried building up the blood. The chances are that Dr. Williams' pink pills are all you require, for they have given many nervous sufferers complete relief.

Now is the time to begin Dr. Williams' pink pills. Get a supply from any dealer, and say you must have Dr. Williams'.

FREE.—Write a postcard to Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, asking for a free copy of the useful booklet "The Nerves and Their Needs."—Advt.

Foster Clarks

The Creamiest Custard

Cream Custard

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